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Poetry.

SHERMAN'S MARCH TO THE SEA.

Our camp fires shone bright in the mountain
That frowned on the river below;
When we stood by our guns in the morning
And eagerly watched for the foe.
When a rider came out of the darkness
That hung over mountain and tree;
And shouted 'Boys up and be ready
For Sherman will march to the sea."

Then cheers upon cheers for bold Sherman,
Went up from each valley and glen;
And the bugles re-echoed the music
That came from the lips of the men.
For we knew that the stars in our banner,
More bright in their splendor would be;
And that blessings from Northland would greet us,
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Then forward, boys forward to battle,
We marched on our wearisome way;
And stormed the wild hills of Resacca,
God help those who fell on that day.
Then Kenesaw dark in its glory,
Frowned down on the flag of the free;
But the East and the West bore our standard,
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Still onward we pressed with our banner,
Swept out from Atlanta's green walls;
And the blood of the patriot dampened
The soil, where the traitors' flag falls.
But we paused not to weep for the fallen,
Who slept by each river and tree;
Yet we twined them a wreath of the laurel,
As Sherman marched down to the sea.

Proud, proud was our army that morning,
That stood by the cypress and pine;
When Sherman said, "Boys you are weary,
This day fair Savannah is thine."
Then sang we a song for our chieftain,
That echoed o'er river and lea;
And the stars in our banner shone brighter,
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Original Story.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

Was She Right or Wrong?

BY JOHN BRENT.

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CONTINUED.

When the will was read, it was found that he had finally acknowledged the worth of Arria, had done ample justice to the high-spirited girl at last. He had left Castle Weissenhauser and all the ancestral estates in Hungary to Arria, to have and to hold for her own, unconditionally and entirely. He mentioned in the will that he did this partly to wipe out the memory of a great wrong which had been done by his father to the grandfather of Arria, years ago. He also named Arria as guardian to his grandson, little Paul, to whom, with the exception of a legacy to Frsulein Bertha, he left his property in the United States.

So our pretty little American girl was owner of Weissenhauser and Countess of Esterwald.

What turn of fortune's wheel awaited her next? From an heiress to a poor, dependent orphan, from that up again to luxury and splendor as a rich man's wife, down to the bottom again, working for her living in sorrow and loneliness, and now another turn raised her for the third time to wealth and position, made her a Countess and an heiress. Was this to be the last turn of the wheel? It was not to be the last.

What Arria's ultimate intentions were, I do not know. Whether she meant to live in Europe permanently, or whether, haunted as she had been from a child, haunted as we all are haunted, with the far-off dream of one day visiting the mother old world, she made ready now to realize the dream, only intending to remain awhile abroad, I cannot tell. But I know she was making preparations to cross the seas with little Paul, immediately after her aunt's will should be read, when another turn of the light revolving wheel met her.

A very remarkable event took place at old Castle Weissenhauses. You read of it at the time, probably, though you may have forgotten it since. I cut the item from a newspaper and kept, so as to remember it. It was one of the most extraordinary phenomena of nature in modern times, and it happened just about the time the old Count of Esterwald died.

There had been continuous rain at Weissenhauser, for several days. Indeed, in the memory of the oldest inhabitants, there had been no such heavy rain. It had continued, as I said, for several days, when one morning at daylight the few persons who yet dwelt in the old castle, were startled by a kind of dull, rumbling sound, apparently immediately under their feet. At the same time the castle walls themselves seemed to shake and totter. There were only four persons left living at Weissenhauser, the bailiff, his wife, and two old servants of the Esterwalds. These four immediately made good speed out into the open air, and away from the walls, not knowing what might happen to the ponderous old building. But the dull, rumbling sound became louder, and even the ground under their feet began to tremble. Terrified well-nigh out of their senses, they hurried with all their might away from the direction of that mysterious sound. And well it was that they hurried with all their might. Half a mile from the castle the ground seemed to become firm again, and the four frightened people stopped a moment to regain their breath. They looked back in the direction of Castle Weissenhauser. As they looked, the rumbling sound ceased suddenly, and with a crash as of deafening thunder, before their very eyes old Castle Weissenhauser tottered and fell, and was seen no more forever. For in its stead, covering all of what had been the beautiful park and pleasure grounds, covering what had been the most fertile fields of the Weissenhauser domain, covering the gray, ancestral castle, with all its old time history and traditions, with all its old-time memories, good and bad, came in the twinkling of an eye, a lake of water. Treacherous, underground currents had gradually undermined, not only the castle itself, but all the fair fields and smiling woodlands around it, and all together had sunk in that sudden, deafening crash, and disappeared forever in the lake which now occupies their place.

Weissenhauser is a lake of clear water.

So departed the pomp and pride of the race of Esterwald. It were fitting that the Esterwald pride should so perish, since the noble Esterwald name has been tarnished with treachery and dishonor. Fitting, too, that the glorious memory of John Hungady, Champion of Christendom, should be preserved in a lake of crystal water.

The news of the disaster at Weissenhauser reached Arria just on the eve of her departure for Europe. It changed all her plans of course. With the news of her own loss came also the tidings that the peasants who tilled the Weissenhauser lands had lost their crops and their best vineyards in the flood, that they were without employment, and would be without bread for the coming year. At this intelligence, Arria, with the generosity of a true Esterwald, distributed the remaining lands of her estate among the destitute farmers, as a gift wherewith to begin the world again. She always had done without Weissenhauser she said, and she could do without it still.

So that at this day, not an acre of land in Hungary is held by any owner bearing the ancient name of Esterwald.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE WILL.

Back again in America.

It was the day on which Aunt Beck's will was to be read. Arria, John Goodheart, old Clarissa, Fraulein Bertha, the lawyer, the minister and the doctor, were all sitting in the pretty parlor of the Page farmhouse, awaiting the breaking of the seals. Several of the neighbors had come in too, attracted partly through friendship and respect to the late mistress of the Page farm, partly, and indeed mostly by sheer curiosity. Aunt Beck had been so queer in her lifetime, they said, that they wanted to hear what she had to say in her will. They knew it must be a curious will. They were not disappointed. And most prominent among that group of inquisitive gossips was Aunt Beck's lifelong enemy, thin-lipped, sallow, spiteful Susanna Page, wearing her best silk dress and church bonnet.

At length, at a sign from Mennon the Steadfast, the old lawyer opened the document, rose to his feet, cleared his throat with a 'hem,' and began to read. The will was duly signed and witnessed, and like everything Rebecca Stone ever said, brief and to the point. It began in a very odd manner, as follows:

"I have long been of opinion that a few words more or less of ceremony said by a minister over a man's father and mother, long before he is born, will not of necessity make the man of himself any honester, any wiser, or any more unselfish. Also, that a man, though born out of wedlock, may be as wholly honest, wise, and unselfish, as it is possible for imperfect human nature to be. To the worth of one such man, I wish to bear testimony in my will."

The eyes of all in the room were turned toward John Goodheart, who involuntarily covered his face with his handkerchief, to keep off the probing eyes. Aunt Beck's few words seemed an unnecessary tearing open of old wounds, somehow. But every other feeling, not only of John Goodheart, but of all the rest, was shortly swallowed up in amaze at the words which followed those first words. Uttering another wheezy 'hem,' the old lawyer read on:

"Therefore I bequeath all my wordly possessions to my beloved young friend and faithful assistant, John Sandford, commonly called John Goodheart, the son and only child of Henry Sandford and Susanna Page. And in return for the injury Susanna Page once did to me, I feel that I do her the greatest possible favor in thus acknowledging for her such a son of whom any mother, married or unmarried, ought to be proud,

REBECCA STONE."

It was like a thunder-clap in the silent room. All sprang to their feet in a moment. There was a gasping cry, a half-smothered scream, then a heavy fall, in one corner of the room. Susanna Page had fainted. John Goodheart felt as if he was choking. Arria, who was beside him, involuntarily caught his hand and held it hard in her own. Little Paul began to cry. And for a moment not one in the room thought to go to the assistance of Susanna Page.

And when at length night settled down over the excited, gossiping villagers, Susanna Page had left Clydesville. She never came back to it. She would have cut her own throat before she would have faced her acquaintances and the church members again. She went almost as far away from Clydesville as she could go, to stay in the United States. Nobody in that delectable village knows her whereabouts, except the lawyer, and he, professional keeper of secrets, will not tell. She lives in a remote country neighborhood, and enjoys high reputation for being the pink of propriety. She has an ample property of her own, and lives off it in a comfortable sort of way, very much to herself, though of late she takes more interest in the affairs of people around her. Indeed, there is talk of her delivering a lecture against Woman's Rights before the Young Men's Chartered Morality Association, shortly. And it is well known that when she dies her estate will all go to that highly influential and wide spread organization.

To the day of her death, Aunt Beck seems to have cherished a little spirit of revenge, which gained the upper hand of her at last. Some of the neighbors said it was cruel of her, but most of them said it was just right. And all knew the story must be true, for no man or woman had ever heard Rebecca Stone tell a falsehood. The only wonder was, the old folks said, how such a fine young fellow as John Goodheart could have had Susanna Page for his mother. It must have been the Sandford blood in him, joined to brave old Aunt Beck's training, which had made him what he was, they said.

Mennon the Steadfast was a fine young fellow. By one of those unaccountable, instant revolutions which sometimes overtakes *vox populi* in its mad career, John Goodheart suddenly blossomed into a perfect Cœur de Lion of a hero among those unreasoning country folk. Neighbors crowded round to shake his hand and wish him well, and to say to him that his good fortune was no more than he deserved. Old Clarissa congratulated him in a characteristic way. It took her a long time to get it through her woolly old head that John Goodheart was Aunt Beck's sole heir, and a long time of pumping water on her head, and of pounding it and rubbing it thereafter, to conjure up a proper address of congratulation to the new proprietor. Finally she had it arranged to her mind, and came limping up to him, chuckling and ducking her head:

"Mayor John," said she, "it's de still dat steals de cream!"

From that day, John Goodheart, leader of men, took his own place. It was not so much that he was Rebecca Stone's heir, as it was that innate recognition of a hero which always exists and always comes uppermost most at last, in the breasts of the common people, the world over. Aye! and he was a hero, soul and body. He looked "like a young god," the new schoolmistress, who was learned in mythology, remarked. Five years had changed a well-knit ruddy youth with golden hair, into a beautiful, stately man, tall, broad-shouldered and strong, with curly brown beard, and firm, graceful neck. Innocent girls cast down their eyes and sighed, they knew not why, as he talked to them. There are a few men who have a certain tender, exquisite, deferential way towards all womankind, from the humblest to the highest, such a tender, gracious way had John Goodheart, defender of women.—Grand old Aunt Beck had brought him up so—the good, strong-hearted woman who ought to have been his mother, the woman who had been cheated out of him. Handsome as he was, there was one beauty in his fine face which was more than all, which no perfection of form or color can give, the beauty which all may wear if they will, the beauty of a generous, blameless soul, looking out from the eyes of the body.

And now you know all about my hero.

I have not told you yet what was in the box of papers consigned to Arria by her aunt. It contained a few letters from Harry Sandford to Rebecca Stone. Besides those, it contained a document of rather more importance, being a letter from Henry Sandford to his son, John Goodheart. It was a long letter, and had a long story to tell. Henry Sandford had written it at intervals, as he felt able, during his last illness.

It was a confession in the form of a letter, beginning away back in the days when Henry Sandford, and Susanna Page and Rebecca Stone were all three young. The true love of Henry Sandford had been unalterably fixed upon Rebecca Stone. No time or events changed or could change that. He knew it at the very time he was false to her. But Henry Sandford was not a strong man, in some ways, and Susanna Page was moving heaven and earth to win him. Finally, in her desperation, she resolved to win him even at the sacrifice of her maidenly honor, thinking thereby to bind him to her by a claim which few generous men will deny. I have known women to do the like more than once. Henry Sandford did not tempt Susanna Page. Susanna Page tempted him. It was not as if a weak, ignorant girl had yielded to sin and fallen; it was a deadly sin, for Susanna Page was a cold-blooded, calculating woman.

At length their child was born, and left as a foundling at the house where Rebecca Stone lived. It must have been the fiend himself who prompted Susanna Page to that. But her scheme for entrapping Henry Sandford failed. Cursing himself for his weakness, hating Susanna Page with a perfect hate, ready to throw his life away for loathing of himself, he came to Rebecca Stone, one evening in the dusk, and told her the whole bitter, shameful story. It was a meeting of unutterable agony to both of them, and at the end of it, brave Rebecca Stone promised to bring up Henry Sanford's son as she would have done, had he been granted her for her own. We know how she kept that promise. But soon after that night, gray threads began to appear in Rebecca Stone's hair. They were there when she died. And Henry Sanford became an aimless wanderer upon the earth.

Aunt Beck, faithful unto death, though she never would marry him after what he had done, kept track of him all through the years till the end of his life. Some years before his death, an accident disabled him permanently. Then Aunt Beck went to see him. That was what her visit South had been for, when she took Arria with her. From that time his own means being all spent, Aunt Beck had supplied his wants. He told his son all this in the letter he had left. At last he came North to die, feeling that he must see Rebecca once more before he could depart in peace. Faithful Aunt Beck had come to the city, (the same in which Arria was,) and watched him and taken care of him in his sickness till at length he died.

Aunt Beck had told him of his son, what a good, gallant boy the youth was. He thanked God that it was so, and bade that son have more than a son's care over the woman who had been more than a mother to him.

And he gave his son his blessing, and bade him live and die an honest man.

But after Henry Sandford was dead and buried, all unworthy as he had been, Aunt Beck seemed to have nothing more that she cared to live for. It is wholly unaccountable how a good, true woman will sometimes cling, in spite of the world, to a weak, false man. There are many things in life which one cannot understand. But of all things this is one of the most incomprehensible.

Aunt Beck had buried all love of life in the grave of Henry Sandford. After his funeral, she went to Arria's little room in the city, weary and ill. And when at length John Goodheart returned safe, she was only too glad to lay down the burden she had borne so long. So faithful Rebecca Stone died too,—like the sprits in the beautiful, sublime description of Virgil, extending her hands "with love of the farther shore:"

"*Tendebantque manus, ripæ ulterioris amore.*"

CHAPTER THE LAST.

Young Paul Esterwald is a stout, large-limbed, merry boy, a highly independent and outspoken young republican. Though born heir to the ancient and honorable title of Count of Esterwald, it is not at all probable that he will assume the title when he comes to be a man. On the contrary it is more than probable that he will not care a fig for all the heaped-up appellations of honor in the world. And quite right of him. Hereditary titles and all that nonsense are not worth a crooked pin. He is a manly, truthful, healthy boy, with a bright, quick intellect of a very practical turn. And he is the pride and comfort of his mother. There does not seem to be a single trait of Louis or Manuel Esterwald about him. Quite the opposite indeed. He gives promise of greatly resembling Rebecca Stone in character, or at least what Rebecca Stone would have been, under brighter stars. So it is the plebeian blood of clumsy John Stone after all, which will be the making of young Paul Esterwald.

Since the death of her father-in-law, Arria has remained with gentle Fraulein Bertha, in the Esterwald mansion. But the thought of living there was not pleasant. Too many painful recollections shadowed the Esterwald house. And now that another turn of the wheel had made her poor again, she knew of nothing better than to go back to her work. Perhaps she felt just the least hurt that Aunt Beck had left her so entirely out of the will. If so, no one knew it however, though some of the neighborhood people talked among themselves, and wondered why it was so. Arria quietly prepared to go back to her work again. Fraulein Bertha had been left an ample legacy, and was to live with Arria in the future, so that Arria would be much more comfortable than she had been before.

But brave old Aunt Beck had known what she was about.

One morning Arria, wandering out alone under the trees, heard the sound of voices approaching her. She turned and saw John Goodheart coming toward's her with young Paul. Very grand he looked, too, Arria thought, the graceful, stately man, as he came down the path, leading the prattling youngster by the hand.

"We have been looking for you, mamma," said Paul. "Mr. Goodheart wants you."

"Children and fools speak the truth!" said Memnon, smiling.

Then they sat down on a rustic seat together, with young Paul playing about them.

"Fraulein Bertha tells me you are all going away together," said Memnon, the steadfast. "That can't be true?"

"Yes it can be, said Arria." And is. I am a poor woman again, John Goodheart, as you know. I have had one slight gift granted me, whereby to earn my living. I owe it to myself to make the most of that gift."

John Goodheart, being a mathematician drew lines on the ground with a sort of knotty, odd-fashioned cane which he had made from gnarled oak stick, and set forth the problem of how to circumscribe a circle about a given triangle. Presently he raised his eyes to Arria's face, his bright, earnest eyes, and looked at her thoughtfully. And he said, slowly, just as he always talked, though maybe his voice was a bit unsteady now:

"Arria; tell me. Do you then owe nothing to *me*?

Arria did not answer. Memnon went on:

"Seven years ago I looked into your eyes once, and saw my own face reflected there. Since that day there has not been an hour of my life when I have not longed to look into your eyes again, longed for the sound of your voice, the touch of your hand. But I felt that my birth disgraced me then, and I did not speak. I do not feel so now. I have come to believe that if I am a man of myself, no accident of birth can degrade me. Our best friend, who is dead now, taught me that.

"I kept silent, though every curl of your beloved head was dearer to me than my life, and I knew that just so dear you would be to me till I died. Once, though, I think I must have told you, in spite of myself, once when we stood together by the river, under your elm tree. You were talking to me of Louis, and were very unhappy, dear. I traced your name on the sand, you remember? and idly wrote the name of Esterwald after it, and wild, foolish words were burning on my lips, and *must* have been spoken that day, only that you went away and left me then. I believed that you read my thoughts, and were offended because I dared to love you. And when I saw you again, you were betrothed to Louis Esterwald. You almost broke my heart then, darling. I could not live near you and see you the wife of another, little Arria, and so I went away. I have come back—and now there is no man between us two. Forgive me, dear, but I have been mad enough to fancy of late that there will not even be the memory of another man to keep me from you. I have fancied it since our friend gave me this, and told me—what she did tell me."

He drew drew from his breast pocket the little volume of Miss DeVere's poems, and pointed to the one verse which Arria had marked, long before:

"You will pardon me then:
And you understand
That my soul is yours—
Not my hand."

Arria turned her head away. Once more the trees seemed to swim before her, just as in the long ago, when she and Memnon were riding down that shaded lane together. Still she said not a word, and again Memnon the Steadfast spoke:

"Answer me, little Arria! Has not the time come when your hand may be mine at last? You have your work to do, and I have mine. Let us work together. Shall it not be so? Lift your eyes, Oh! my darling, and say I may see myself reflected in those well-beloved eyes forever!"

Once more Arria answered yes to a man's question. This time gladly and with a happy heart, without a single thought or feeling held back from John Goodheart, and, with those strong, brave, warm arms about her, with the strong, brave, warm heart beating wholly for her, without a shadow of a doubt for the future.

"I have loved you all the time, Memnon," she said softly.

And even then, in that moment of supreme joy, John Goodheart did not forget his foster mother and benefactress. For he said:

"Just so Rebecca Stone would have had it in her lifetime. She always meant you to be my wife."

John Goodheart had constructed the circle about the triangle. So all is well at last.

On their wedding-day, Memnon, the Steadfast, handed Arria a folded paper, and told her to take good care of it. It was a deed for the whole Page farm property, made out in in her own name. In answer to her question of what it meant, he said only:

"The homestead should belong to the woman. She who is gone always said that."

Gentle Fraulein Bertha lives with Arria and Memnon, and is happier than she ever was in her life before. The Esterwald grounds and mansion have fallen into sad decay. The mansion itself is occupied only by the farmer who has charge of the estate. Perhaps young Paul Esterwald will restore the place to its former beauty when he comes of age; for it will fall into his hands then.

Arria still sketches comic and fantastic illustrations for magazines, and works very busily. John Goodheart has some very grand, generous plans for the future. Arria wishes for nothing upon earth so much as to help her husband carry out those plans; and not having a genius for mission schools and apron donations, she works hard at her drawing. Her work has improved rapidly since her marriage. Her pictures show far more breadth and beauty of design than formerly, just as Arria's own soul gains in breadth and culture, and sees more goodness and brightness in this beautiful world every year. And when John Goodheart tells her so, she looks up at him with her dark eyes shining with pride and tenderness, and says:

"Whatever of beauty and of glory appears to me in the world, has come to me through you, my beloved."

I have spoken of John Goodheart's plans for the future. What they are, I need not mention here. Grave, perplexing questions have been stirring his breast for years, just as, possibly, they have stirred your breast, reader, just as, some day, they will stir the breast of every man and woman dwelling under the sun of our half civilization. For we are none of us more than half civilized.

"The people alone give the crown." John Goodheart, whose heart is wholly with the common people, recognizes that. But underlying the truism is the profound question of how to make people worthy to confer a worthy crown. John Goodheard believes it may be done—by a broad and liberal education, by co-operative labor, by breaking down monopolies, and by all the different means which go to make a people better and more prosperous.

But that is not all. John Goodheart is an iconoclast. He would sweep away all our old-time images whose feet are of clay. Deep social questions, of startling import, some of them, occupy his most earnest thoughts. He does not speak of these questions to any but Arria. He has not fully made up his mind as yet. Meanwhile, he reads, studies, and thinks. He will speak when the time comes. But at present he only says to his friends:

"This is it: Do not put off your heaven until the next world. Begin it now and here; by conquering evil passions, by being helpful and tolerant to your fellowman, by fighting against the meanness and greed of your own souls, by living pure, unselfish and healthy lives, by working steadily and hopefully in the present moment. For there is no Past and no Future,—there is only the Now."

He has put his doctrines to the test to some extent. Commencing exactly there at home, in an ordinary country neighborhood, he and Arria have built up around them a noble and elevated social circle, which, made up as it is of young working people, for intelligence, for refinement, for cultivated republican spirit, has not its superior in the land. This circle of generous young working people daily grows wider and more powerful.

Arria is happy as a woman can be, in this world, perfectly happy except when sometimes a little cloud from the past flits over the blue sky of the present. It is when she remembers the deadly crime she was once tempted to commit. Remembering that fearful moment, she feels wicked and all unworthy of her present happiness. And still, looking back over those by-gone days, considering circumstances as circumstances were at first, not as they became afterwards, even in the light of the knowledge which experience has brought her, she cannot tell whether she did write or wrong to marry poor Louis Esterwald.

I myself do not know.

For the rest: The gray towers of the old castle have tottered and fallen, Weissenhauser is a lake of clear water,—but Hungary is not yet free.

THE END.

Religious Reading.

MEN WANTED.

The world wants men—large-hearted, manly men;
Men who shall join its chorus, and prolong
The psalm of labor and the psalm of love,
The times want scholars—scholars who shall shape
The doubtful destinies of dubious years,
And land the ark, that bears our country's good,
Safe on some peaceful Ararat at last.
The age wants heroes—heroes who shall dare
To struggle in the solid ranks of truth;
To clutch the monster error by the throat;
To bear opinion to a loftier seat;
To blot the era of oppression out,
And lead a universal freedom in.
And heaven wants souls—fresh and capacious souls;
To taste its rapiures, and expand like flowers,
Beneath the glory of its central sun.
It wants fresh souls—not lean and shriveled ones;
It wants fresh souls, my brother—give it thine.
If thou, indeed, will act as man should act,
If thou, indeed, will be what such dare should;
If thou will be a hero, and will strive
To help thy fellow and exalt thyself,
Thy feet, at last, shall stand on jasper floors;
Thy heart, at last, shall seem a thousand hearts—
Each single heart with myriad raptures filled—
While thou shalt sit with princes and with kings,
Rich in the jewel of a ransomed soul.

There are some who make a Christ of a phantom, I mean they take that to be their saviour which is but a delusion; they have dreamed so, they have excited themselves up to a high pitch of presumptuous credulity, they have persuaded themselves into delusive comfort, and have made their excited feeling of fancy their Christ. They are not saved, but they think they are; Jesus is not known to them, they are unspiritual, they are not his sheep, they are not his disciples, yet they have put something up before their mind's eye which they think to be Christ, and their ideal of Christ, which is but a phantom, is Christ to them. A terrible error! May God save us from it and bring us to know the Lord in deed and in truth by the teaching of his Holy Spirit; for to know him is life eternal.

Do not deceive yourself with the notion that it becomes you conscious as you are that you are still very sinful, not to assure yourself of being received into full favor. For consider, it is not your repentance, nor your obedience, better or worse, that procures the favor, but the offering sacrifice of Christ. With Christ, and what he has done and suffered, our God is entirely pleased. He tells you so, and warns you not to seek to some improved condition of yourself, that ground of justification which he finds in Christ alone. You are indeed sinful, more sinful than you think; but sinfulness is no excuse for delaying for an instant to accept the full forgiveness tendered to the penitent believer.

There are two ways of treating the seed. The botanist splits it up and discourses on its curious characteristics. Similarly there are two ways of treating the Gospel. A critic dissects it, raises a mountain of debate about the structure of the whole, and the relations of its parts; and when he is done with his argument he is done. To him the letter is dead; he neither lives on it himself, no spreads it for the good of his neighbors. He neither reaps nor sows. The disciple of Jesus hungering after righteousness, takes the seed whole; it is bread for to-day's hunger, and seed for to-morrow's supply.

It is doubtful if any man could by any possibility do his noblest, or think his deepest, without a preparation of suffering.

No soul fattens wholly from within. Meditation is a help to soul-fulness; but you cannot grow rich on meditation alone. The poorest souls that ever returned to their Creator, went up from hermet cells. Call you that life wealthy which narrows in upon itself through all its time? Full souls expand to the touching of other souls, and grow as by accretion. Sweet sympathies, running from each to each, have tender sustenance. The loves, and the hopes, and the longings which are yielded to worthily, overflow and render fertile and beautiful every part of being.

Patience is among the Christian virtues, what iron is among the metals. Its value is in its utility, and not in the show it makes. It comes into use on all occasions great and small. For the want of it many prayers are hindered, and many really converted persons backslide.

If you are defective in this most necessary grace, come to God for it. Wrestle with Heaven until you obtain it. No matter what your natural disposition may be, God can give you an even, quiet temper that nothing can disturb—the peace of God that passeth all understanding.

Much of our life's happiness depends upon little things happening rightly, and if God ordained only the great events, and left the little things to chance, we should be very unhappy; but the loving-kindness of God, while it gilds the whole landscape with the sunlight, also has a beam for the smallest bird. Let our love to God also go into the minutest details; let us be earnest to be right in matters essential; but let us not be indifferent to things non-essential, as men call them.

With what ardent love ought we to regard the word of God as our enlightening instructor and regulator. It is necessary to receive, retain and improve it as a powerful means to preserve us from fleshly lusts, which war against both body and soul. But terrible and fatal snares are the flattering words and looks of whorish and light women. It is impossible to avoid destruction if once we are entangled by them. And it is shocking that so many indulge themselves in a crime so infamous and destructive.

Young man, it is easy to be nobody. Go to the drinking saloon to spend your leisure. You need not drink much now—just a little beer or some other drink. In the meantime play chequers, dominoes, or something else. If you read, read "dime novels" of the day; then go keeping your stomache full and your head empty; and in a few days you will be nobody, unless you should turn out to be a drunkard or a professional gambler, either of which is worse than to be nobody.

If you be a dead soul and a lost soul, and have not a grain of grace, and have everything that is bad about you, still if you will cling to the cross, and say, "I will never depart from this place: if I perish, I will perish here," light will come unto you again, and the joy of the Lord will return, and your heart will wonder to find its own hardness depart, and your dumb tongue shall sing, and you, though once so lame, shall leap as a hart.

Anticipate the triumphant hour when this head which often aches with weariness shall be encircled with the crown of glory, think of the time when the hands that are worn with toil shall grasp the palm branch, and the feet that are weary with this pilgrimage shall stand upon the sea of glass, when our constant occupation shall be to glorify him who has uplifted us from the miry clay and set our feet upon a rock, and established our goings for ever.

The man who can cheat in business, the man who can lie, the man who is an unkind husband, a bad father, an unholy man, he may believe what he likes, or disbelieve what he likes, but he will be swept away from the presence of God and the glory of his power, when he whose fan is in his hand shall purge his floor and burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.

Most young men consider it a great misfortune to be born poor, or not to have capital enough to establish themselves, at their outset in life, in a good comfortable business. This is a mistaken notion. So far from poverty being a misfortune to them, if we may judge from what we every day behold, it is really a blessing; the chance is more than ten to one against him who starts with a fortune.

Men of God, God's loving kindness has prepared for you a heritage inconceivable, which heart cannot imagine, and, therefore, tongue cannot express to you. Will you not, for the sake of this, be willing to be despised, and be ready, if need be, to be spit upon and rejected from the society of men?

When the devil knew how to quote Scripture falsely, Christ knew how to quote it truly; and it is for us, whenever we are tempted to go to the Bible and see whether we cannot find something suitable for our souls in that hour of temptation.

Oh, the sweetness of walking near to Christ, and knowing him with an assured, confident, clear knowledge, for this would give us comforts which now we miss, and at once remove from us distresses which to-day unnecessarily afflict us.

There are three things which can in no wise be used for good—malice, envy, and folly; and there are three things that can by no means be employed for evil—humility, contentment, and liberality.

Man must have occupation, or be miserable. Toil is the price of sleep and appetite—of health and enjoyment. The very necessity which overcomes our natural sloth is a blessing.

Spiritual truths can only be spiritually discerned. The Bible is a most delightful and surprising book to those who are under the illuminating grace of the Gospel.

Make no more vain resolutions, but proceed at once to duty. Know your weakness, trust and pray. God will help you through and give you patience.

The best charities are those which are daily dispensed in pleasant words and kindly deeds to all around us.

The sum and substance of the preparation needed for a coming eternity is, that you believe what the Bible tells you, and do what the Bible bids you.

Many are very careful to have a fair and well-printed Bible; but the surest and finest impression is to have it well printed in the heart by the Spirit.

Kinder is the looking glass that the wine glass; for the former reveals our defect to ourselves only—the latter to our friends.

Miscellany.

THE TYNDALE MURDER.

Particulars of the Murder of Hon. Sharon Tyndale at Springfield.

CHICAGO, April 30.—The following are further particulars of the murder of Hon. Sharon Tyndale, at Springfield, Illinois: Mr. Tyndale's dead body was found about five o'clock yesterday morning, near Lamb's foundry, and only a few rods from his residence. Friday night Mr. Tyndale determined upon a visit to St. Louis and perhaps to Belleville. He packed a small traveling sack with such articles as he needed, and placed in his wallet $50, in addition to a small sum, less than five dollars, then in his pockets. At the usual hour the family retired, and Mr. T., after setting an alarm clock so as to wake him at one o'clock in the morning, without undressing laid down on a lounge. He intended to take the train, which passed south on the Chicago and St. Louis Railroad, at 1:50 A. M. The railroad time is fifteen minutes faster than the city time, and this gave him thirty-five minutes after the stroke of the alarm clock, to arise, leave the house and walk the four blocks to the station.

The alarm faithfully performed its office, and at 1 o'clock Mr. Tyndale arose, took his traveling sack and entered his wife's room. He bade her an affectionate good-bye, told her not to disturb herself, and left the house. This was the last time he was ever seen alive by any of his friends. When his body was found there was a shocking bruise on the left forehead and temple, which extended down the cheek. On the right side of the back of the head, just behind the ear, was a pistol bullet wound, into which the probe was passed four inches, in a fronting and slightly upward direction, and this wound was necessarily instantaneously fatal. The shirt-collar of the deceased was torn open, and the neck-tie was found some distance from the body. The body lay on its face on the angle formed by the north wall of the foundery building and the east side of the coal shed. Near the body was found an oak stick, an inch and a half wide, an inch and an eighth thick, and two feet two inches long. The ends of this stick are mitered off for about an inch and a half in the line of width. A single-barreled cartridge-loading pistol, tied to a package of cartridges and bird-shot, were also lying near the body. The pistol is of the sort known as the pocket Derringer, of the make of the Brown Manufacturing Company, of Newburyport, Massachusetts. By an ingenious contrivance the barrel, which is about two inches in length, and rifled, can be turned to one side on a pivot, and loaded with a cartridge. The weapon is No. 1,417, and is marked Southerner on the top of the barrel. It is quite new, and the cartridges found with it were marked caliber 44 100 of an inch.

Some tufts of short brown hair, and a few hairs from the head or beard of Mr. Tyndale, were found on the ground, and there were several fragments of brick lying about. It is pretty certain from the evidence taken before the Coroner's jury which was in session all day yesterday that some unknown parties must have been aware of Mr. Tyndale's intention of taking the morning train South, and, thinking, doubtless, that he had a large sum of money on his person, determined to possess it, even by a bloody murder if necessary.

Mr. Tyndale was a well built and powerful man, and if attacked, as he doubtless was, he would make a desperate resistance. The murderer or murderers were prepared to do their bloody work effectually, if necessary, and no doubt the struggle was terrible while it lasted, and the defense made by Mr. Tyndale desperate.

In this struggle hair was torn from the heads of the combatants, and Mr. Tyndale's collar was rent, as mentioned. At last, while the men were locked in a deadly struggle, the robber or an accomplice, for there may have been more than one robber, placed a pistol close to the head of Mr. Tyndale and fired a single shot, which ended the struggle and the victim's life.

The robber then rifled the body of the victim, but was frightened by some means from his prey before he had completed his work. He took out the pocket-book and seized the fifty dollars, but left some other smaller sums. He pulled at the gold watch, but this was secured by a steel chain.

The gold spectacles that Mr. Tyndale constantly wore, and which he had on when struck with the club, as shown by the bend in the left limb, probably fell to the ground during the struggle, or were knocked off by the blow. These and the traveling sack were left on the ground, when the robber and murderer was obliged to depart.

Mr. Tyndale leaves a wife and five children, all of whom, except two, are men and women grown. The Mayor of Springfield has offered one thousand dollars for the arrest and conviction of the murderers, and doubtless the reward will be largely increased by Mr. Tyndale's friends.

Mr. Tyndale was about fifty-five years of age, and was a gentleman of very considerable scientific attainments. In 1864 he was elected Secretary of State, and has resided in Springfield since that time. Having princenally lived at Belleville, his remains will be taken to the latter place to-morrow for burial.

Dr. Chas. Chapman, a prominent physician of Poughkeepsie, was found dead in the woods one mile north of that place on the 14th. He killed himself with a dose of prussic acid. He left a letter behind, stating business troubles as the cause of the act. He wished to have no service held over his remains, and requested to be buried in a pine coffin, and that his father and mother should not attend the funeral, although in his letter he expressed the greatest love for them and his only sister.

Ex-Governor John Wood, of Quincy, Illinois, has just donated his mansion in that city, which was built at a cost of over $50,000, together with the furniture therein and a whole block of ground surrounding it, to the city of Quincy for the purposes of a female seminary, with the express understanding that it is to be open to all denominations. The total valuation of property will reach half a million dollars.

The Boston Transcript is seeking to bear the market by recalling to mind the old Roman superstition that marriages in May soon result fatally.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY MAY 11, 1871.

WHAT THE DEMOCRACY INTEND TO DO.

The Democratic party bears no good will to the principles of the so-called fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution of the United States, yet the leaders of that organization are gravely debating among themselves the necessity of abandoning the fight on the issue of their repeal. The wiser men among their leaders begin to see that they can not afford to go to war on that issue, and are trying to bring their party to the determination to abandon the negro question, in all its forms, in the coming national contest. They have learned the moral power of a just position on questions affecting the rights of man. A leading Democratic paper in the Southwest boldly declares the fact that it was "the irresistible moral pressure" of the fact that the South, while asserting its own right to independence, denied "liberty to their bondmen," that their "cause" was lost. It asks the Democracy: "Is not this enough? Is it possible that there are men in the South rash enough to repeat in the arena of politics the mistake they made in field? Would they commit the inexcusable blunder of going into the Presidential campaign of 1872 to achieve their own re-entranchisement by proposing to disfranchise the negroes? The simple statement of such a proposal is sufficient to demonstrate its fatal absurdity. It would invite and end in disaster."

This is a forced and reluctant admission that to go flatly against the conscientious moral convictions of the enlightened portion of the American people is to invoke political ruin. But events have forced even Democratic managers to admit that there is "an irresistible moral pressure" which they have reason to dread, and which politicians cannot safely leave out in casting their horoscope.

But it is what is in the hearts of men which we have to fear, rather than the words they put into their party creeds. Any skillful word manipulator may arrange a form of words to mean anything or nothing. It is not the platform but the animus of a political party that the nation should more particularly understand. We do not care what position the platforms of the Democratic Conventions may take on the amendments, we know it is in the hearts of the Democracy, north and south, to expunge them from the text of the Constitution if they can, or, failing in that, to render them nugatory in practice.

The Democratic party has for years appealed to the prejudices of the least enlightened portions of our people, rather than to the consciences of the well informed. It has subsisted on hatred to the negro, and its chief aim has been to obstruct all efforts to do him justice or elevate him in intelligence. It has given all its energies to make him a chattel, ranking only with the brutes of the field. It has been only by the most determined efforts that the Republican party has succeed in its humanitarian reforms. The progress it has made it has gained only by fighting for every inch of the way. And, whatever the resolutions of the Conventions may say, the intention of the Democracy is to overthrow the work which we have performed in the interest of humanity and justice. Only during the past week the Democracy in the Ohio Legislature refused to support the new school law, defeating thereby a much needed measure, because they could not get in an amendment depriving many of the colored children of the State of the means of an education. This is the real spirit of what is called the Democratic party.

The South has always dictated the policy of the Democratic party. As the Southern States are all restored to representation their supremacy in the councils of the party will be as it was before the rebellion. In a recent issue the Montgomery *Mail* gave voice to the purpose and feeling of the Democracy of that section as follows:

> When the 14th and 15th Amendments have been once subverted the structure of negro supremacy founded upon them must necessarily fall with them. In this belief we are entirely willing that opposition to the 14th and 15th Amendments shall be shaped to whatever policy the wisdom of our leading minds may determine to be the safest and surest for effecting the great end we have first in view. If, for instance, that policy shall be so shaped as to attack the odious amendments on the ground of their centralizing tendency with regard to government powers, we are content to fight the battle on that issue, and bide the time which must at length set all things even. But, although we leave our ultimate object in the background for a season, it shall nevertheless be kept duly alive, so that at the proper moment it may be brought prominently forward to assume that leading position in the matters for final adjustment before the bar of right and justice that its immeasurable importance demands.

The Atlanta *Intelligencer* is still more outspoken. It says

> The 15th Amendment is the plague spot on the great charter of American freedom. This is the fruitful source of our greatest woe, the authority claimed for that infamous brood of laws which are intended to enslave the people by destroying the freedom of the ballot and placing the country under martial law at the will of the President. This wrong, this usurpation, *can never be sanctioned by one who stands upon the principles of the Democratic party.* If it cannot be stricken from the Constitution, let it be condemned as the offspring of usurped power, and the government placed in the hands of men who will pluck out its poisonous sting *by repealing the legislation which is claimed to be authorized by it*, and necessary to enforce it.

The Mobile *Register* holds the following language:

> The Southern mind is singularly united on this thought—that our best, nearest, surest, end, now in view, our only hope to get rid of the great Puritan devil that is enthroned at Washington and his little imp, Ulysses S. Grant, is in the triumph of the Democracy in 1872. All of us ardently desire its success, and there being one great and common end in view, it can not be that the dead and the live issue men are so very far apart. At least it is only a difference on a question of policy. We are clearly of the opinion that the boldest fight we can make on the recognized principles of the party is the very best one we can make. * * * There are others, again, just as anxious for the Democratic success as we are, who desire to make a stealthy Indian fight, in the hope of wheedling moderate Republican recruits into our ranks.
>
> Let no man be deceived. The triumph of the Democratic party will be a triumph of the old slave-oligarchy. They are still bent on mischief. The Republican party must rise in its might, unitedly and firmly, for the maintenance of the great and good work it has already performed. By no form of political deception must the enemy be allowed to impose on the people. The Republican party must maintain its unity and the power of its just and honorable position.

DEMOCRATIC PROMISES.

The New York *World* has recently made a statement showing "what the Democratic party will do when it gets in power." Among these things it will administer the government without taxing the people, it will revive our prostrate shipping and it will not permit the army or navy to aid in suppressing domestic violence unless the State authorities have applied to the President for such assistance. But the most astonishing promise is that it will "extend and complete the system of universal suffrage."

The first and last of these are admirable in the way of promises, but they have no foundation in present rule where the party has power nor in the policy of the party. The Democratic party is in power in New York, and we are, therefore, able to judge by its financial administration there how far it will administer the national finances economically. Since the inauguration of HOFFMAN as Mayor of the city, in 1866, the debt of New York city and county has nearly doubled. At that time the debt was something over $42,000,000, while at the present time it is over $82,000,000, showing an increase under Democratic rule of *forty millions.* This debt is to be still further increased, and the bill by which this is to be accomplished shows how the Democracy govern without taxing the people. Under the two per cent. tax levy bill, recently passed with a number of others designed to secure the power of the Tammany Ring by the aid of the vote of the apostate WINANS, the people of New York are to be taxed to the extent of $25,000,000 a year for two years. Besides this, the Legislature authorized an increase of the city debt to the extent of $16,000,000 by the issue of bonds during the present year. This adds to the city debt for the year 1871 over $41,000,000, or nearly as much for one year as the whole debt turned over to HOFFMAN when he became Mayor in 1866. We give this simply as an example of Democratic financial administration, leaving the public to judge of the probability of financial reform by a change of regime.

But the *World* also promises that the Democracy will extend "and complete the system of universal suffrage." This is utterly at variance with the past history of the party, and with the boldly announced policy of its present leaders. In fact, the chief issue of the coming campaign will probably be upon the validity of the constitutional amendments which establish impartial suffrage. The Democratic leaders and a majority of the Democratic press continue to declare them null and void, and do not hesitate to say that the party will so regard them when it gains power. This opposition to impartial suffrage extends further than to the African race. In the contest now going on for the recognition of the Chinaman as a citizen and voter, the Democratic party, wherever it has spoken, has opposed not only Chinese suffrage but Chinese immigration. Its policy now, as in the past, is narrow and illiberal, a caste policy which would deny political privileges and even the protection of the government to every race save the strong one which has possessed the continent and founded the Republic. It seems idle, however, to discuss the probability of the Democratic party extending and completing the system of impartial suffrage. That system was originated and established by the Republican party, and at every step in the progress of the system, the Democratic party fought it. So entirely was the party agreed in its opposition to extending suffrage that during the war and for several years after, the charge that the Republican party favored negro suffrage was considered the most effective one which a Democratic speaker or writer could make.

As an offset to the *World's* promises, we might suggest what the Republican party proposes to do and is doing. It is reducing the national debt at the rate of $100,000,000 a year, and at the same time reducing the taxes. At one sweep $80,000,000 of a burden was lifted from the people's shoulders, and this reduction of burden will continue as rapidly as the requirements of the Government will admit. The party proposes to "extend and complete the system of universal suffrage" by clinching it. This is already secured so long as the Republican party holds power to guard it, but the system is threatened by the Democracy which declares the amendments void which establish it. The Republican party confidently expects to be retained in power to defend impartial suffrage until it has taken such firm root in the American system that no party reverses or changes can endanger it. Besides these, the Republican party promises to continue the system of material development which is quickening into life innumerable manufactures and opening millions of acres to settlement. Under this policy, there will be abundance of labor at good wages, with the alternative of selecting a farm in the empires now opening up in the West and finding at once a paying market.

☞ From the census returns of 1870, it would appear that the largest proportion of foreign born persons in any of the States, is to be found in California. It stands thus: Natives, 356,385; foreigners, 209,839, Wisconsin comes next, with this exhibit: Natives, 690,320; foreigners, 304,845. The States with the smallest foreign population would appear to be North Carolina and Virginia. The latter, with a population of 1,211,883, has but 13,578 foreigners, while North Carolina, with 1,008,113 inhabitants, has but 3,022 foreign born.

A crowd of anxious office-seekers awaited the President's return from the West.

NARROW GAUGE RAILROADS.

A Zanesville paper mentions the fact that a narrow-gauge railroad has been projected in Guernsey county, in this State, to connect the Central Ohio road with the coal fields near Cambridge. This is the first road of the kind, so far as we are aware, which has been projected in this State. Several have been mentioned as having been projected in the West, one in Iowa and another in Colorado. In Europe, as we have heretofore stated, these roads are operated with success. They are admirably adapted to reaching those sections which cannot be reached without great difficulty by the broader and more cumbrous gauges. They are adapted to short curves and steep grades, and promise in a few years to cover the hill and mountain sections, especially the mineral regions, with a net-work of railroads. The comparative cheapness with which they can be constructed, however, will make them available everywhere as feeders of the trunk lines, so that it is not improbable that the country will be penetrated with these roads almost as thoroughly as it now is with the ordinary highways.

We find in the Cincinnati *Gazette* an interesting communication upon this subject, furnished by a correspondent at Akron, who consulted parties interested in the construction of narrow-guage roads. A series of questions brought out the following facts and opinions: 1. That narrow-gauge roads are capable of doing all the business usually required; 2, that the cost of construction will not exceed two-thirds that of the ordinary gauge; 3, where a low rate of speed will answer, the cost may be still further reduced, so that the roads may be constructed at from $7,000 to $10,000 a mile; 4, in Norway the working expenses of these roads is 8 per cent. less, a great saving being effected in the lighter carriages, enabling the roads to carry more paying weight, the ratio of dead weight to paying load in the ordinary gauge being as 8 to 10, while in the narrow-gauge it is only about one-third; 5, the per centage of net revenue will be largely increased by the decreased wear and tear, the lightness of the rolling stock doing much less injury to the roadway and to the trains themselves; 6, the chief drawback is the necessity of breaking bulk on reaching the trunk lines, but as the ordinary gauges are not now uniform, this is not so serious a drawback as it has been thought to be; 7, the chief advantages are cheapness of transportation and the adaptation of the roads to local traffic.

It will be seen, therefore, that the narrow-gauge promises to reach remote regions which cannot be reached by the ordinary roads; that it promises cheaper transportation because it can be more cheaply built and operated, and that it promises to solve the difficulties of the present way freight system.

☞ The Cleveland *Herald* reminds the unlucky dwellers in Southern Ohio of one of the advantages possessed by their brethren of the Lake region. Vegetation is not so forward as farther South, but for that reason escapes, very often the devastations of late frosts in the spring. It is also true that the ameliorating influence of the Lake writers protect the lands adjacent from the early frosts of the autumn. The *Herald* says of the recent frost:

> Misery likes company; there's no doubt of that. Our brethren in Southern Ohio, over whom the black frost swept with its besom of destruction the other night, carrying in its withering wake fruits and flowers and young vegetables, and all the hopes of spring delights, hug for their comfort the supposition that the Lake Shore regions suffered likewise. We must rob our frosted friends of even that consolation, for, as yet, our fruits are safe and sound. Some of the earliest cherries have been thinned out, but enough are still left for a bountiful crop. We do not know what is in store for us, but we hope the crisis of the spring has passed, and if so the crop of fruit will be abundant. We shall miss the supply of small fruits from the Southern part of the State, that is if the destruction is as great as reported. First reports, however, of such a calamity are usually exaggerated, and we trust that may be so in the present instance.

☞ The census of Washington city presents some interesting features. Every State and Territory in the Union, with the exception of some of the very youngest of the Territories, is represented in the nativity of the people. The population of the city born in the United States is 60,038 whites, 35,391 colored, and 13 Indians. Of the foreign born, there are natives of five continents, and of upward of fifty different countries, and eleven born at sea. The greatest number from one country is 6,948 from Ireland; from Germany there are 4,133 and from England 1,235. The total foreign population is 13,757.

☞ The cost to the United States for cable dispatches to Europe from November 10, 1866, to October 5, 1767, was $45,541 in coin. A single dispatch from Seward to Bigelow, including 48 words in English and 3,674 in cipher, cost $19,540.50. A dispatch from Seward to Gortchakoff, St. Petersburg, about the Alaska treaty, numbering 1,833 words, cost $9,886.50. Pretty expensive correspondence. The cable company has now a balance of $32,240 before the Court of Claims. It is probably all right. Uncle Sam is rich enough to settle all cable bills.

☞ California has found a grass that will live through her dry summers, and is sowing its seed very widely over the State. It is called "alfalfa," and a single house in San Francisco sold 2,000 pounds of it in a single day. It is claimed for it that it will not only stand the drought, but be more productive than the native grasses, and less expensive to cultivate than wheat and oats grown for hay.

☞ The public debt statement for the past month shows a reduction of the debt for April of $16,124,000; currency balance, $12,790,000, coin balance, $106,000,000. This is cold comfort for the Democracy. The monthly report is the best campaign document the Republican party has. Its figures can not lie.

Despatches to the Secretary of the Interior indicate forthcoming troubles with the Indians. The complaint is that their annuities are withheld.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

WISCONSIN, following the example of Michigan, has abolished her Grand Jury system. This action calls out much unfavorable comment and brings out much discussion as to the need of and the duties of Grand Juries. It is certain that the experience of ages is against this reform, and that in this particular older States show no inclination to follow the lead of Wisconsin.

A DEMOCRATIC cotemporary says: "Whoever heard of an instance in which the Republican party has acted against its own supposed interests in favor of justice?" Nobody. It was always acting in its best interest when it acted in favor of justice. For example, it emancipated the slaves, and so amended the Constitution that their liberty should be secure and that the ballot should be placed in their hands. The result is a great accession of Republican strength and the establishment of the party in the favor of the people for probably a generation to ome.

THE Buffalo *Courier*, in speaking of the probable nomination of Gen. McCOOK by the Democracy of this State, says that there would be no doubt of his election "or of any one of half a dozen others who might be named." If we remember correctly, there was a Republican gain in Ohio last fall. The majority of the Spring elections show Republican triumphs, and even the Democratic stronghold in New England has grown so weak that it is left to a Republican legislature to elect a Republican Governor. Where are the indications that enable the *Courier* to speak so positively and sanguinely of a Democratic victory in Ohio?

THE damage by frost on Sunday morning, April 23, seems to have been over-estimated in Central and Southern Ohio. It was said at first that peaches, cherries and pears were killed, grapes seriously injured and apples ditto. Reports made after careful investigation, show that on the fruit farms in the vicinity of Dayton, state that peaches, pears, apples, cherries, blackberries and raspberries are not injured at all. At N. OHMER'S farm, grapes were not much injured. Hartford Prolifics and Ives Seedlings scotched a little. Catawbas and Concords not hurt. Strawberries are much damaged—the crop reduced perhaps three fourths.

On the Miami, grapes were much damaged. In the city of Dayton, grapes of all varieties were badly damaged, almost totally destroyed, while other fruits were not much injured. From Kelley's Island and from other grape growing regions in the Northern part of the State, come favorable reports. No injury is reported to the crop at the Islands and the prospect for a fine crop is very good.

IN considering the construction of Water Works on the Holly plan, a suggestion made by Mr. PILLSBURY, Chief Engineer of the Water Works at Columbus, is worthy of attention. Mr. PILLSBURY believes it possible, where the water is not so soft as is required for all domestic purposes, to give a supply of positively soft water, fitted for laundry as well as for drinking purposes. He would do this by injecting into the pumps a solution of caustic lime in proper equivalents. This being intimately mixed with hard water absorbs carbonic acid from the already existing carbonate of lime, becomes an insoluble precipitate of lime itself, and falls to the bottom, leaving the water soft and free. It is claimed that any man with ordinary intelligence, can make the necessary tests to determine the proper equivalent of caustic lime solution to be used. This process involves the pumping water into settling reservoirs. These require no additional buildings and can be constructed at a trifling cost.

AMONG the curious fossils found in the more ancient rocks, hardly any has been more interesting than the trilobite—so called from the body exhibiting three distinct lobes. Until recently only the body of this curious fossil animal has been discovered, and naturalists were left to guess what means of locomotion the animal had. It has been left, says the Ottawa *Free Press*, to Canada, to supply a perfect specimen, exhibiting the legs of the trilobite, belonging to that species known as *Asaphus platycephalus.* This specimen was discovered in the Trenton limestone at Ottawa, and is as yet unique. The legs were noticed by Mr. Billings, the distinguished Canadian Palæontologist, and described by him, thus completing our knowledge of an animal now extinct, but which used to abound on the surface of our globe when the conditions of life were very different from what they are at present. The possession of this unique specimen of trilobite gives a peculiar value and importance to the Museum of the Geological Survey of Canada.

THE Legislature has made the mistake of refusing to increase the salary of the Secretary of State by not allowing him to receive the perquisites of the office as was the custom until two years ago, when they were cut off. The Secretary, performing now, also, the duties of Commissioner of Statistics, receives a salary of $2,000. This is less than the chief clerks receive in at least two of the other State Departments. The fees or perquisites of the office amount to about six or eight hundred dollars per year. This would practically increase the salary of the officer ranking next to the Governor to $2,600 or $2,800, and make it in proportion to the salaries received by Auditor, Treasurer, etc. The Legislature, under the name of economy, has taken action in this matter adversely. Because this is done as an economical measure, it is the more to be condemned. The position must be filled by a first class man. Salary in such a case is not offered as an inducement but it should be such as to not make the office one to be shunned as a "money out of pocket" concern. All the arguments advanced some years ago in favor of increasing the salary of the Governor bear on this case and with the same force. The Legislature has in the same spirit cut off the salary of Dr. PECK, Superintendent of the Central Ohio Lunatic Asylum. This is the equivalent of saying that Dr. PECK'S services while the new Asylum is in process of construction are worth only his living; that his past efforts, and his work hereafter have no influence in determining the question of salary and that the possibility of losing a man who stands so high in his specialty of caring for the insane by such action, is of little consequence. All such measures are not in accordance with the spirit of the people and are based on principles of false economy.

WE have several times alluded to the gain of the temperance movement in securing the support and countenance of those whose social position gives them great influence. The chief point in the battle, (which the compositor made the chief plot in the bottle,) we have before observed, is gained when moderate drinking becomes disreputable. There was evidently a disposition last winter throughout the country to exclude wine from the refreshments set for New Years' callers, and there is, in theory at least, a growing tendency to exclude strong drink from parties and social entertainments. But is there less drinking? One is in doubt as to this after reading the acknowledgements of leading Eastern and British journals. The evil seems to be growing among respectable business men, and especially among women. A few years ago, the *Round Table* was assailed by the press for "slandering" the fashionable and respectable ladies of New York by announcing that the habit of indulging in stronger drink than tea and coffee was very prevalent. But the fact is now generally admitted, and there are regular "bars" connected with millinery or other stores where fashionable ladies can tipple. The London *Saturday Review* admits the same of the British ladies and is lending its very trenchant pen to the exposure and correction of the evil.

It is natural, in connection with a statement of such facts, to point out the causes of this increase of "respectable" drinking. The excitement and worry of business operating upon the nervous systems of men, and the increase of luxury and artificial habits of society operating upon the women, is supposed to create an unusual demand for stimulants. The habit among physicians of prescribing stimulants is also noted as one of the chief causes of the growth of this appetite. The demand for stimulants is natural, but with our business and social habits it is almost impossible to indulge it at all without abusing it. There is of course no safety but in absolute and total abstinence. As a medicine the utility of alchohol is admitted, but it is so seductive a medicine that men persist in taking it long after the stomach difficulty, or perhaps the toothache, for which they began taking it, is over. Thousands are thus undoubtedly undermining their health and laying the foundation of not only years of physical suffering, but of business failure. We do not mean by this that they will become drunkards, though many of them undoubtedly will, for it is true that no man knows he is a drunkard until all his neighbors have known it for a year or two, and then it is too late to stop without an ordeal through which few have the strength to pass. We refer to those who by moderate drinking, a glass or two between meals or at meals, poison their systems and destroy their health. This thousands are doing, without being drunkards, and blear eyes and red noses are the surface indications of corrupted blood and congested brains.

GOSSIP.

SLY THOUGHTS.

"I saw him kiss your cheek!"
"'Tis true."
"O Modesty!" "'Twas strictly kept:
He thought me asleep; at least I knew
He thought I thought he thought I slept."
—*Coventry Patmore.*

Junius Henri Browne is putting the finishing touches to his volume of European travels.

The widow of President Lincoln and the wife of Bishop Simpson are in Rome together.

A man in the Bangor jail refused to see his wife because he didn't want his "happiness to be broken in upon."

The average weight of the human heart is 8½ ounces. Its work in a day is equal to raising 124 tons one foot high.

The Prince of Wales is going to ride his own horse in a "gentleman's race" on the Curragh of Kildare, in Ireland, in August next.

Mr. D. Appleton, the New York publisher, has given $20,000 to the town of Appleton, Missouri, to be used in building a school house.

It is remarked that Paris, which piques itself on being the brain of the world, has lately suffered much from determination of blood to the head.

Although stringent, the game laws of New York do not prohibit house hunting, nor prevent artful maidens of a certain age from setting their nets.

The New Orleans *Picayune* neatly says: "We dont have any Ku Klux in Louisiana, but the sugar planters raise cane with the negroes every year."

Among the numerous presents which Gen Von Moltke received last winter in France was a box of fifty pairs of drawers from an American manufacturer.

A Romish priest of Norwich has sued a physician of that place for forcibly ejecting him from the room of a dying man, where the doctor was in charge.

It is a curious fact that the essay which Prevost-Paradol, the late Minister of France to the United States, recited, when graduating at college, was "On Suicide."

Mr. J. W. Goodspeed, of the firm of J. W. Goodspeed & Co., of Chicago and New York, the largest Book, Bible and Map Subscription House in the West, left for Europe April 20th, for the benefit of his health.

In Bavaria, the other day, a preacher was sentenced to three months imprisonment for having traced with a cane in the snow the words, "King Louis, the man who ruins Bavaria." After he had been in prison two months, the King pardoned him.

The question of Chinese immigration, so far as California is concerned, is apparently working out its own solution. One statistician, who has made this question his study for years, claims that the number of Chinese in that State has decreased 12 per cent since Jan. 1.

A medical authority writes: "Those who begin to smoke ought to smoke out of long clean pipes, for there is an art in smoking, and raw hands will suck their pipes or cigars, and not smoke them, to the very evident distress not only of themselves, but also of those about them."

The festive editress of *Woodhull and Claflin's Weekly* has been giving some attention to matters and things in Louisville, Ky., and thus puts "this and that" together: "On Monday, April 10, five hundred barrels of Cincinnati whisky were landed on the levee at Louisville. On Wednesday, the 12th, the *Courier-Journal* appeared without a line of editorial."

One of the peculiar features of the *Colored Representative*, a paper published in Lexington, Ky., in the interest of the colored people, is the advertising by former slaves for their wives, their children, or their friends, from whom they had been separated before their emancipation. There is a peculiar interest attached to these advertisements which is quite touching.

One of those immense German estates is waiting for an owner to come around and pick it up. The individual wanted particularly is Frederick William Keyser, who served in our army during the rebellion, and is not William Kaiser, who has been frequently mentioned in connection with the late unpleasantness in Europe. Keyser when last heard of, was a paroled prisoner, lying dangerously sick at Wilmington, N. C. The estate of which he is one of the heirs is valued at a million and a half of dollars, and it is said that unless Keyser can be found or certain proof of his death obtained, it will be, under the German law, seventy years before it can be divided.

A mother's supreme devotion to her child was strongly illustrated in Kansas City, when a Mrs. Britt plunged into a deep cistern to rescue her little two-year-old boy who had accidentally tumbled in. Unable to swim herself, she yet wildly plunged around until some men coming to their help both were drawn out. The little boy was unconscious, but was happily restored.

One blacksmith in Western New York has taken from horses' feet over two hundred nails that have been trodden upon and buried in the feet of animals, having been carelessly thrown into the streets. Nails and pieces of glass are constantly swept out of stores with the other dirt, and the damage done by them to horses is of the most alarming nature. In New York, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is taking the matter in hand.

Mr. Greeley sent a letter to a friend the other day, declining to serve as one of a committee to superintend the reorganization of the Republican party in New York city. The recipient, it is said, unable to decipher the epistle, passed it over to a neighbor of the philosopher of Chappaqua, who read it before the Agricultural Society as an essay on the advantages of cultivating the ever blooming variety of radishes.

The oldest man in Indiana lives near Gosport, in Owen county. His name is Ross, and he is said to be between 110 and 111 years of age, hale, hearty and vigorous, and in full possession of his faculties. He was not a soldier in the revolution, but relates many incidents of that war that fell under his observation. He saw General Washington the first year in which he commanded the revolutionary war, and often while he was President.

During the consideration of a divorce bill in the Massachusetts Legislature, a member, whose calling is that of marine master, and who had been to sea the greater part of his life, strongly opposed the clause which allowed parties to be divorced who lived apart three years, fearful, he said, that a long voyage with head winds might bring a sailor home to port just in time to witness the legal marriage of his wife to some fortunate sailor who had struck the trade winds.

The second volume of the life of Nathaniel Greene, just printed, contains a letter from General Greene, stating that he had dined at a table in Philadelphia, where one hundred and sixty different dishes were served at the meal. This was previous to 1780. Greene also says that Washington was a vigorous dancer, and at one ball danced three hours with Mrs. Greene "without once sitting down." In another place he declared that "great luxury prevailed in New York and Philadelphia during the most gloomy period of the war."

The Chicago Evening Post says that "as a cockatrice's eggs hatch plentifully under a meridian sun, so do the baleful brood of lottery swindles multiply in this country." The following are the schemes: "The Milwaukee musical fraud, calling for $200,000; the Miss Gilbert fraud, calling for a cool million; the Globe Theatre fraud, calling for $100,000; the Grand Diamond Gift fraud, calling for $1,140,000; the Kentucky frauds, calling for $1,500,000; and last, least, and most disreputable, the St. Paul Pioneer fraud, calling for $130,000 to keep that concern upon its journalistic legs."

The manufacture of garters and suspenders is a business of greater magnitude than is generally supposed. Two factories, one at Waterbury, Connecticut, and the other at East Hampton, Massachusetts, have each a capital of $300,000, and produce about $2,000,000 each per annum. Their suspender production alone is five hundred dozen per day, each. There are about one hundred smaller manufacturers of suspenders, whose average make is from twenty to one hundred dozens. The ranging sale of suspenders is 60 cents per pair, and garters 85 cents. The highest cost suspenders are $15 per pair; high cost garters begin at $15. The latest novelty in the line of ladies' garters are broad velvet bands, heavily fringed and gilt mounted.

The Columbus *Journal* says of Miss May Parsons, of that city, who is to marry the German Prince De Lynar: "She is a young lady of queenly beauty, and, as a sovereign in her own right, is peer of any prince or potentate on earth or elsewhere." The New York *World* says: "The family of Lynar, though a perfectly estimable family, is not a Prussian family at all. Its founder was an Italian military adventurer, by name Guerrini. Toward the end of the last century one of his descendents purchased the lordships of Drehna in Lusace and of Bromdels in Bobemia. The former remains in possession of the Lynars, the then head of which family was decorated with the title of prince by poor dear old Kaiser Franz, in 1806, just before the crash of the German Empire. The present Prince has turned his back on Austria, and is an officer in the Prussian service. His bride will be one of several American princesses within the circle of the new 'Belch,' taking position as such after Miss Leclerq, of Baltimore, the widow of Prince Felix, a cadet of the mediatized and mediæval house of Salm-Salm; and Miss Lee, of New York, the widow of the Prince of Nber, a scion of the royal house of Holstem-Gottorp, actually reigning to-day on the thrones of Denmark and of Greece."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Rev. William Adams, D. D., of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, sails for Europe next Wednesday, as delegate to two Presbyterian assemblies about to convene at Edinburg; also as delegate to the Evangelical Alliance, which will assemble at St. Petersburg.

Dispatches received at the Kansas and Pacific Railroad office in St. Louis, state that no person or property on that road has been injured by the Indians, nor the passage of trains obstructed. As previously reported a few friendly Indians came to Eagle Tail station to exchange trinkets, but no harm was done.

An affray occurred at Indianapolis on the 1st inst., in which Edward May, an architect, and an old resident, was severely, if not fatally injured; by two young men, brothers, named Smith, both of whom received wounds from pistol balls fired by May. The trouble originated in the persistent attentions of one of the Smith's to May's daughter after being forbidden to do so.

The Alton *Telegraph* says: "Fears are entertained that great ravages will be committed in this locality on the potato crop, this season, by the Colorado potato bug. There is said to be an army of occupation and observation encamped upon every potato-hill in the vicinity, waiting for the plants to appear, when an active campaign will be opened upon the helpless tubers."

There was a destructive hail storm at Jacksonville, Ill., Sunday night, continuing about fifteen minutes. Many of the hail stones were almost as large as hens' eggs. The trees were stripped in many cases of half their foliage. The destruction of fruit must amount to fully one one-half. Flowers and vegetables sustained considerable damage, and there is not a skyhght left in the city. Many birds were killed by the falling hail. Fortunately the area of the storm was but a few miles wide.

Battazzi Effendi, Turkish Charge d'Affairs at Washington, received from the Sultan on the 1st, a magnificent carpet manufactured expressly as a gift to this Government, and designed for the East Room of the White House. In accordance with his instructions, he has by letter informed the President, through the Secretary of State, of the design of the Sultan to make the present as a testimonial of the friendly feelings entertained by the Sublime Porte towards the Government and people of the United States, and has been officially notified of its acceptance. The carpet was made at the imperial factory and took one year to complete its preparation. Red and blue are the prevailing colors. It weighs 1,500 pounds, and competent judges say it is worth from $9,000 to $10,000. It is wove into one piece, and was this afternoon put on the floor in the East Room.

Robert Bonner, of New York, has purchased at Lexington, at a high price, the great colt Mambrino Bertie, that trotted at Cincinnati last fall, in 2:42, seventeen seconds faster than ever made by any two year old.

Professor Torrey, of Grady's Circus, made a balloon ascension from Dayton, a few days since, inflating his balloon with hot air from a furnace set in the ground. Just as the air ship rose from the ground, the lower part of it caught fire, unknown to the æronaut, who went through a number of evolutions on the trapeze suspended by ropes from the car. At the height of 1,000 feet the fire blazed around the balloon, which, with the cooling of the hot air, caused a rapid descent. Fortunately the burning globe came in contact with a willow tree, when Torrey, leaping into the branches, broke his fall by snapping a large limb, and sustained no more serious injury than a sprained ankle as he fell upon the ground.

A well-digger, living six miles north of Terre Haute, discovered a mammoth tusk twenty-seven feet below the surface. He was able to take out only a section two feet in length, the circumference being twenty inches. The tusk of some mammoth animal, measuring four feet and eleven inches, was found on Wednesday by Blakely Hulse, while digging a cellar to his house in Jeffersonville.

☞ We commend the following paragraph of a recent letter of Mr. DON PIATT to the Cincinnati *Commercial* to the attention of the Democratic press, which appears to be making a good deal of use of some of his literature about this time:

> "A great majority of the people of the United States is opposed to the Democratic party, and nothing but our own folly and dishonesty has given that organization any hope of success. It seems, however, incapable of even taking advantage of our blunders. At the South are to be found after all the best friends of the Republican party, and the deadliest enemies to Democratic success. They go about in large numbers, with masks upon their faces, with long robes over their dresses, shooting negroes and whipping white men. They call themselves Ku-Klux, which, I suppose, is the Southern dialect for Democracy—a misnomer, for they are killing the Democratic party as rapidly and effectually as possible. It is all very well for the Democratic party at the North to swear vociferously that no such things exist, but while judges are murdered upon the bench in open court, and churches and school houses are burned, and poor creatures driven like frightened animals from their homes, it is very stupid to be bawling night and day that these are Radical lies and foul slanders."

Mozart is said to have written the overture to "Don Giovanni" in one night. This is however, denied by some of his biographers; but it is positively known that Richard Wagner wrote the overture to "Tannhauser" in thirty-six hours.

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Lippincott's Monthly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
The Galaxy, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
Our Young Folks, price $2.00 and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Godey's Lady's Book, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.00.
Arthur's Home Magazine, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
The Little Corporal, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.
The Nursery, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.
American Agriculturist, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.75.
American Farm Journal, price 75 cents, and the BLADE both one year for $2.25.
Whitney's Musical Guest, price $1.00 and the BLADE both one year for $2.00.

WEEKLIES.

Harper's Weekly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Harper's Bazar, price $4.00 and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Appleton's Journal, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
Prairie Farmer, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Western Rural, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
The Chicago Advance, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Every Saturday, price $5.00, and the BLADE both one year for $5.75.
Hearth and Home, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.00.
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Oliver Optic's Boys and Girls, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.25.
Waverly Magazine, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
New York Sun, price $1.00, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

A MURDER TRIAL—SENTENCE OF THE PRISONER—SCENE IN COURT—GEN. SPINNER—THE LEGAL TENDER DECISION REVERSED—HIGH COMMISSION—THE WOMEN—KU KLUX—THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

[Correspondence of the Blade.]

WASHINGTON, April 29, 1871.

An interesting murder trial has been in progress in this city for some time, and has just been brought to a conclusion by the conviction of the accused, who was sentenced yesterday by Judge Olin to be hung on Friday the 9th of June. Horatio Bolster, the convict, is a young man of superior intelligence, who appears to have been brought up under the kindly influences of family, Sunday-school and church, but who fell under the coarse associations of the saloons and prize-fighters of this city, and committed his great crime to revenge himself on a companion for a severe beating which he had received at his hands.

When Bolster was asked what he had to say why the sentence of death should not be pronounced against him, he arose and made a statement of the circumstances under which the deed was committed which was listened to by the court, the bar and the large crowd of spectators with the most intense interest. He did not deny the shooting of the deceased, but sought to make it appear that it was done in self-defense.

The address of Judge Olin to the prisoner was marked by a degree of tenderness and feeling which is very rare on such occasions, and which brought tears to the eyes of the most hardened. When the Judge came to speak of a certain letter which Bolster had received from his mother, the court, the prisoner and the audience all gave way to emotions of tenderness, which constituted a scene of thrilling interest. "Would to God," said the Judge, while his emotion so choked his utterance as to prevent his proceeding for some time, "would to God that you might be removed from a situation like this for that mother's sake and that sister's sake." At the close of his address, the Judge said: "I am constrained to pronounce sentence on you. I regret it the more because you are a man of more than ordinary cultivation, of very considerable intelligence, and who might have filled respectably almost any position in life, however high; a man who was evidently surrounded in your childhood by influences which ought to have made you a good man. But it sometimes happens that such men fall into vile associations which lead them to death and destruction, and I am afraid that is your case." There will be an attempt made to procure a new trial.

Treasurer Spinner, who has all his arrangements made to go to Europe on business connected with the new loan, has been severely attacked by ague and fever, and is not in a very good condition for undertaking his mission.

The Supreme Court having re-opened the legal tender cases, has been hearing arguments on the points at issue and has reached a decision, which is probably different from the former decision. It is understood that Chief Justice Chase, Nelson, Fields, and Clifford cling to their old opinions; but that a majority of the court will sustain the validity of the legal tender act. It must be remembered that the vacancies that existed in the court when the former decision was reached have been filled, and that the majority of the court now consists of Miller, Swayne, Davis, Strong and Bradley. The court unanimously sustain the validity of all gold contracts, but divide, as above indicated, in affirming the validity of payment in greenbacks, in all cases where the kind of money is not distinctly named in the contract.

The Joint High Commission are, as the sailors say, lying on their oars, and so have abundant time to finish up their eating engagements in a respectable way; and I am gratified in being able to announce that they are not disposed to neglect this important part of their mission. We are having a renewal of the era of splendid dinners. The other day one of the members of the commission, in giving an entertainment, roo'ed over his entire grounds and made the whole fragrant with the aroma of delicious flowers, in order to delight his guests. Day before yesterday, the young people attached to the Mission had a blow out, and last night Secretary Fish took his turn at a dinner. To-day the President, who only got home last night, is to have the Commission and the Diplomatic Corps at the White House again. There is said to be nothing like good eating to make peopl good natured, and if Brother Jonathan and his cousin John Bull don't come to terms, it will go far to show that the influence of the stomach has been greatly overrated.

The female women who got bluffed off in their attempts to vote at our election, have brought suits to recover damages for the wrongs which they have sustained on that occasion. But, of course, what they are really after is a decision settling in their favor the right to vote, under the operation of the recent amendment to the Constitution. They will be sustained by able counsel, and, whatever may be the decision, the side of the women will be presented with all due force of logic.

Word from the South do not indicate any abatement of the Ku Klux outrages, which are either more frequent or reported with greater industry. They indicate an intelligent determination to get the "carpet baggers," "scallawags," and negroes under.

The new District government is gradually being put in operation. The Legislature is called together by Gov. Cooke on the 15th of May, when it will begin the work of organization. The old Levy Court, (which is the government for the county) and the two city governments (Washington and Georgetown) retire from the scene on the first of June; and then the whole District will come under the rule of the new Legislature and the Board of Public Works. The last mentioned body consists of five members, one of whom is the Governor, and they have charge of street improvements, county roads, public buildings, &c. The new government will be Republican in all its various branches. BUCKEYE.

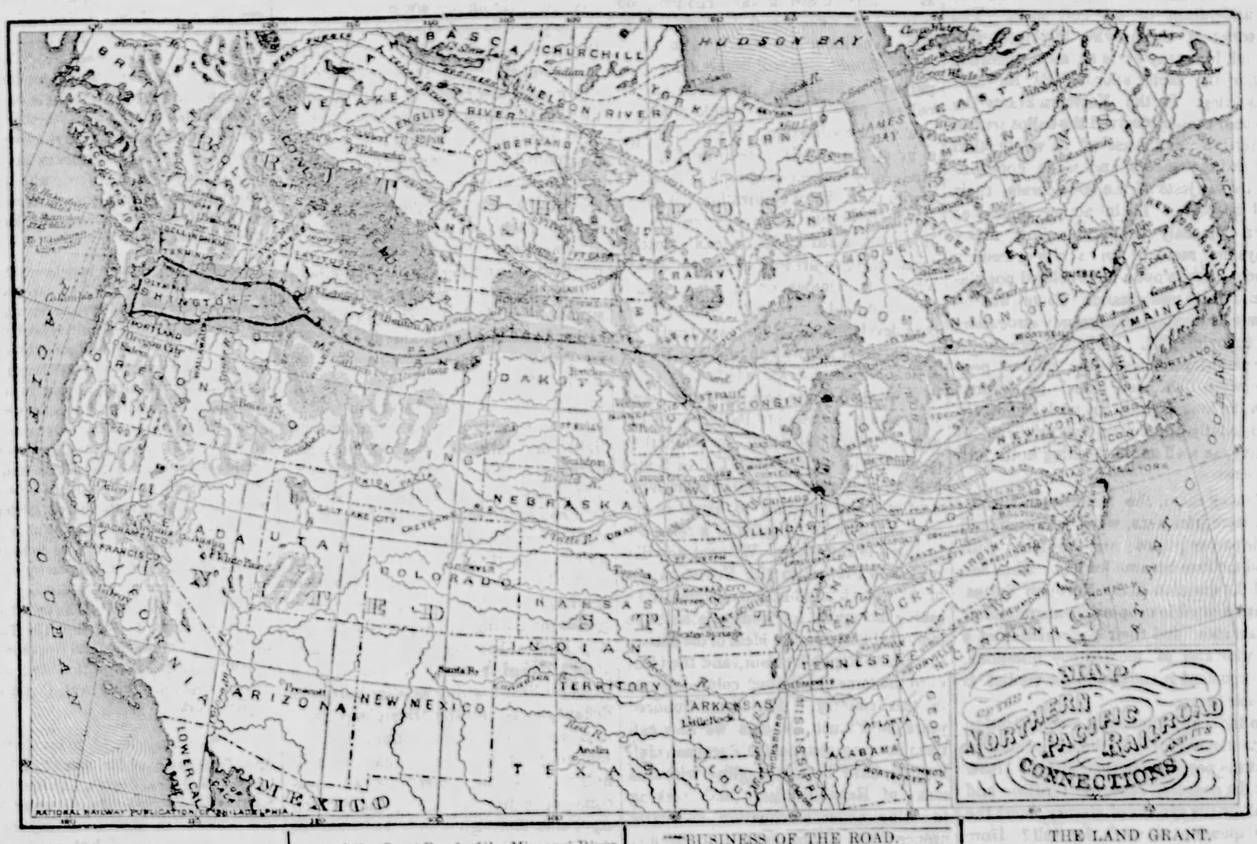
Hon. Thos. Boynton, late Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of Florida, died on the 3d, at the Bellevue hospital, in New York, aged 32. He was born near Cleveland, educated in the West and appointed by President Lincoln when but 32 years of age, District Attorney of the Southern District of Florida. His remains will be taken to Ohio for interment.

Arthur Bigelow, of Brooklyn, on the 8d, recovered $1,400 from the Erie Railroad Company for injuries received at the Carr's Rock disaster.

Cora Clinton, the self-accused murderess of Daniel Hedden, attempted suicide in the Omaha jail on the 3d, with a pistol she stole from the pocket of the jailor.

A man is under arrest at Omaha, suspected of being Tracy, the murderer of Grap, a St. Louis merchant.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAIL ROAD.



THE ROAD.

The route of the NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD is as follows: [See map.] Starting from Duluth, Minnesota, at the head of Lake Superior, and from St. Paul and Minneapolis on the Mississippi river, the two Eastern arms unite in central Minnesota; from the point of junction the trunk line extends Westward through central Dakota and central Montana. At a convenient point in Montana the Road will again branch, [see map] one arm passing through central Washington to the main Ocean Terminus on Puget Sound—the other following down the valley of the Columbia through Southern Washington and Northern Oregon to Portland, at tide-water on the Columbia river. A shore line—now building—will unite the two Western termini. Still another branch will leave the main line in Western Minnesota, and extend North through the Red River Valley to Pembina on the border of British America. Nature has levied a pathway for the Northern Pacific Railroad from the Lakes to the Ocean. All through the Rocky Mountain region the elevation is some 3,300 feet less on the Northern line than on the Central route. The Cascade or Sierra range which, on the Central, is sealed at a height of 7,042 feet, is crossed by the Northern Pacific nearly at the sea level—through the channel cut by the Columbia River. On the Northern Pacific line no tunnels will be needed, and probably no grade to exceed 50 feet to the mile. It is claimed that the construction of the Northern Pacific Road shortens the distance by rail between the Lakes and the Pacific Ocean nearly 600 miles, and that it shortens the distance by water and rail between New York or Liverpool and the ports of Asia some 1,400 miles.

CONNECTIONS.—At Saint Paul and Minneapolis the Northern Pacific Railroad system connects with the navigation of the Mississippi River, and the various lines of railroad extending through Chicago to the Atlantic coast; at Duluth with the commerce of the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence; at Pembina with a thousand miles of river and lake navigation in British America; at Puget Sound, when completed, with the commerce of the Pacific Ocean and the trade of Asia; at Portland, Oregon, with the coast lines of road, the traffic of the Columbia, and the coastwise trade of the sea.

At short intervals across the continent the road intersects many navigable streams, such as the Mississippi, the Red, the Missouri, the Yellowstone, the Clark, the Snake, the Columbia, and the Cowlitz—all of which will serve as feeders, or branch lines for the road, bringing to it the trade of a vast and fertile country on both sides of the line.

RAPID PROGRESS OF CONSTRUCTION.—Ground was broken in July, 1870. Several thousand men have since been constantly employed on the line. At this time (April, 1871,) the grading is nearly finished for 266 miles from Lake Superior to the Eastern border of Dakota, trains are running over 125 miles of completed track; the Mississippi River is bridged at Brainard and once more joined to the Lakes by rail, and track-laying is rapidly progressing Westward. By September next, trains will run to the Red River, and the grading will probably be far advanced toward the Great Bend of the Missouri River in Central Dakota.

In the meantime, work has been commenced the present season on the Pacific coast; a force of men is already employed in the valley of the Columbia River, and hereafter the work of construction will be pushed both Eastward and Westward toward the centre with such rapidity as the best interests of the Road may justify.

Including its purchase of the St. Paul and Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Railroad Company has 413 miles of road now in operation, and before the close of the present season the length of finished track will be at least 550 miles.

THE NEW NORTHWEST.

The Northern Pacific Railroad will centrally traverse and draw its traffic from a Fertile Belt of country 1,800 miles long and at least 700 in width—stretching from the Great Lakes on the East, to the Pacific Ocean on the West. Taken as a whole, the region thus to be developed by this great highway is not surpassed by any area of like extent on the continent for abundance and diversity of natural resources, and capacity for sustaining a dense population. Besides its wealth of Minerals and of Timber, it admirably combines the three essentials of a good farming and grazing country, namely: A mild Climate, a naturally rich Soil, and a fair supply of Moisture. The climate of the New Northwest, heretofore much misapprehended, can be best understood by comparing it with that of other better known localities thus: The climate of Minnesota, (one of the chief attractions of this great and prosperous State) is like that of New York without its dampness and chill. From Minnesota Westward the seasons grow steadily milder, modified by the warm winds from the Pacific and other influences, so that Dakota has the climate of Iowa with a drier and more invigorating air; Montana that of Ohio without its Winter discomfort and changeableness; Washington and Oregon on the Pacific coast have the climate of Southern Virginia, with more rain and cooler Summer nights. At the Western terminus of the Northern Pacific railroad, flowers have bloomed in the open air every month of the past Winter, and along most of the fertile belt traversed by the road, cattle readily subsist the year round on the nutritious grass of the plains and valleys. Governor Potts, of Montana, writing to a friend in Ohio, says: "The valleys of Montana are scarcely ever covered with snow. The cattle run at large during the entire year, no grain or hay is fed them, yet they come out in the spring as fat as the best stall-fed cattle in Ohio." The snow fall is much less, and the rain fall much greater along the Northern Pacific route than along the corresponding belt 400 miles further South. The capacious and land locked harbors of Puget Sound, the giant timber of Washington Territory, the gold and silver mines of the Rocky Mountain region, the mineral wealth and fertile lands of Montana, the wheat and grazing lands of Dakota and the tributary British Provinces, and the Farm and Timber lands of Minnesota—added to a climate singularly healthful and pleasant—are some of the attractions of this new region that is now fixing the attention of the country.

BUSINESS OF THE ROAD.

The Northern Pacific Railroad will have no rival for the carrying trade of the New Northwest. Other roads across the continent will have an ample field for a prosperous business of their own—the Northern Pacific has a field still more ample. The country tributary to the Northern Pacific road would make ten States as large as Pennsylvania, and is wholly unsupplied with railroads. The immense and profitable traffic enjoyed by the Central and Union Pacific line, even during its first full year of operation, is some intimation of what will be the business of the Northern Pacific road, located as it is on a shorter line, with easier grades, under a milder climate, through a country much more productive, and already containing a greater population than that which awaited the building of the Central line.* Some of the sources of the traffic that now awaits the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad are these:

1. The local carrying trade of the present population of the States and Territories traversed. (The Montana Miners alone paid Four Million Dollars for freighting in 1870.) 2. The transportation of mails, troops, and military supplies—a service which now costs the Government over Six Million Dollars annually. 3. The trade of the important British settlements occupying the fertile valleys of the Red and Assiniboine Rivers, the Winnipeg Basin, and British Columbia. 4. The immense freighting business of the Hudson's Bay Company, the whole of which will accrue to the Northern Pacific Road. 5. That portion of the large Through Traffic between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans, and between Asia and Europe, which must pass over this line owing to its advantage in directness, shortness, and ease of grades. 6. The bulk of the business now done by the steamers plying on the many navigable rivers tributary to the road. 7. The transportation and distribution of the thousands of settlers already moving to the fertile country through which the Road passes, the carrying of whose supplies and products will furnish a constantly increasing business. 8. The transportation to market of the Grain Crop of the New Northwest. This region is the home of Winter wheat. Minnesota alone exported Twenty Million bushels in 1870, or enough to load 2,500 railroad trains. 9. The Lumber Trade of Minnesota and Washington Territory. Last year Puget Sound shipped Two Hundred Million feet by sea, equal to 1,000 train loads. 10. The transportation of Ores of the Precious Metals from the mines along the road to the smelting works at either extremity. Already 4,000 tons of ores pass over the Union and Central Pacific line monthly; and with improved facilities an increase to 1,000 tons per day is expected. The mines adjacent to the Northern Pacific Road will furnish at least an equal business. 11. The shipment of cattle from the natural pastures of the fertile belt to the Eastern market. This traffic will at once and permanently contribute a large revenue to the Road.

*In six years (including only one of through business,) the Central Pacific has earned Ten Million Dollars net over operating expenses, and nearly Six Millions over running expenses and interest on its bonds, and sixty-five per cent. of earnings come from Local Traffic.

THE LAND GRANT.

The Land Grant of the Northern Pacific Railroad consists of 12,800 acres to each mile of track through Minnesota, and 25,600 acres per mile through Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, and Oregon—the branch to Puget Sound having the same grant as the main line. The average for the whole length of the road and branch is over 25,000 acres per mile, and the total exceeds Fifty Million Acres. Of the quality of these lands it is enough to say that they lie in the richest portion of that fertile New Northwest, above referred. Of the Company's Ten Million Acres in Montana, Gen. Potts, present Governor of that Territory, says: "The Northern Pacific Railroad will open up the richest country in agricultural and mineral resources on the American Continent, and if the people East and in Europe could see the rich land-grant the road has, the Company's bonds would not remain in market 30 days." Gov. Stevens who repeatedly passed over the route, estimates that fully four-fifths of the Northern Pacific Railroad grant is good for cultivation or grazing, while much of the remainder is in the mountain belt, and is covered with valuable timber or filled with the precious metals. With the Road built through the midst of these lands, what is their money value? The lands of the Union Pacific thus far sold have averaged $4 46 per acre; the school lands of Minnesota, $6 50 per acre; the lands of the Illinois Central Railroad grant $11 per acre. At even the average of $4 per acre the lands of the Northern Pacific Railroad will pay for its construction and equipment and leave the Road free from debt, and one-half of the lands unincumbered to the Company's possession. At only $2 50 per acre, Government price, these lands will build and equip the Road, leave it free of debt, and place a surplus of twenty-five million dollars in the Company's treasury.

As fast as the Road progresses the Company's land will be opened to sale and settlement at moderate prices, and on easy terms of payment. The rapidity with which settlers are already moving to the line of the Road, the numerous colonies now forming in various parts of the country with the same object, and the comprehensive plans of the Railroad Company for fostering immigration and hastening the settlement of the country tributary to their Road, give assurance that the lands of the grant will be absorbed quite as fast as desired.

The Northern Pacific Railroad has a three-fold solidity, which renders it financially impregnable. 1. It has for its broad and firm foundation a real estate endowment of more than Twenty-three Thousand Acres of fertile Land to each mile of track—of an unencumbered tract of 500 acres (in addition to the ordinary and ample security of the road and its traffic) to secure each $1,000 of the proposed bonded debt. 2. It has awaiting it a business which we believe is certain to render it self-sustaining from the first, and to give it a large surplus at an early day. 3. It is in the hands of men of known and acknowledged integrity, whose financial standing, whose business sagacity and thorough experience, furnish a complete guaranty that economy, energy, and fidelity will continue to characterize its management.

A STRANGE STORY.

The Career of a Syracuse Editor—A Maniac and Murderer.

From the Syracuse Courier.

We are indebted for the following deeds and misdeeds of a former Syracuse editor to a gentleman well known in this city. It can be relied upon as perfectly truthful, the gentleman who writes it being personally acquainted with the facts:

To the Editor of the Syracuse Courier:

In your edition of the 21st inst., reference is made to the Syracuse *Star*, a paper long since extinct. It was at one time edited by J. N. T. Tucker. I propose to give a history of his strange career. He was born in Marion, Wayne county, New York. His father was a respectable physician, and both his parents were honored members of the Baptist church. He learned the printing business in the office of E. B. Grandin, and assisted in setting the type of the book of Mormon, which was published in 1830. He then worked in a printing office at Lyons, where he professed to be converted by the labors of an evangelist named Littlejohn. He soon after received a license from the Congregationalists and commenced preaching under the auspices of that denomination.

Becoming dissatisfied with that church he joined the Baptists and by them was ordained to the work of the ministry.—He gave to a Congregational minister who is now pastor of the Ninth Presbyterian Church of Chicago as the reason of his change, "that the Baptists needed a reform, and he intended to reform them." He was first settled at Pulaski, Oswego county, where he often wrote poems and other articles for the New York "Baptist Register," then published in Utica; afterwards he settled a pastor of Clockville, Madison County. Becoming weary of his efforts to reform the stubborn Baptists, he United with the "Unionists," and became a member of the "Church of Peterboro," under the ægis of Hon. Gerrit Smith. Not long after he came to our city and was known as editor of "The Syracuse Star." How much the "Star" was indebted to Mr. Tucker for its success we know not, but it became a leading paper in this then growing village.

About that time he engaged extensively in lecturing for the benefit of the Masons and Odd Fellows, and then obtained a situation as editor of the Troy Whig While editing the Whig he was elected Clerk of the Senate, and filled that office acceptably for several years. During his editorial career he became addicted to the use of opium and brandy, embraced infidel sentiments, and lost his Christian standing in all the churches. While in Albany, during a protracted meeting conducted by the well known revivalist, Rev. Jabez Swan, he was reconverted, restored to the Baptist Church and ministry, and being thoroughly reconstructed, as was supposed, he was allowed to supply the pulpit of the colored Baptist church of Albany. He did so until he lost his clerkship in the Legislature, when he went to Vincent, Penn., and accepted the pastorate of the Baptist church there. He remained there about three years, but his habits of indulging in drink and opium increased, and he left Vincent under a cloud.

He went to New York. Arriving in the night, he directed a porter to take a trunk which, though somewhat like his own, was the property of another. He was arrested and thrown into the Tombs; but, by the interposition of the late Rev. Bartholmew T. Welch, D. D., of Albany, he was set free. About this time he joined the "Know Nothings," and obtained a position as editor of the Brooklyn *Eagle*. The writer, who had been intimately acquainted with him from childhood, called on him in his office, and saw too clearly that Tucker was partially insane. His extravagant notions of the power of his paper, and the belief that all the Irish people of Brooklyn, led by their priests, were plotting for his life, was an evidence of the unsoundness of his mind.

After tea he invited his wife to walk with him, giving as a reason that he was afraid to walk the streets alone. She consented, and every Irishman they met he cursed in an under-tone, yet loud enough to be heard by several persons. His wife remonstrated. She told him that if he did not stop swearing at the people she would not walk with him. He then drew a revolver from his pocket; she screamed and ran from him. The demon then took possession of him. His own wife he believed to be in league with the Irish. He hastened to a drug store, took out his revolver and pointing it at the druggist, exclaimed, "give me a drop of that." The druggist dodged and wanted to know what it meant. He replied, "I ask your pardon, I thought it was a bottle." He then took a small bottle from his pocket, and ordered the trembling druggist to fill it with brandy. The druggist complied, and when the bottle or phial was half filled, Tucker snatched it from his hand and ran out."

Going to his room, he found that his wife had not returned. This strengthened his suspicions against her. His little boy, three years old, was asleep in bed; his little girl, twelve years old, was reading. Soon his wife came in, and he locked the door and put the key in his pocket. Then falling on his knees before her, wildly, he sought her to save him. With clasped hands, he cried over and over, "Save me, oh save me!" She did not seem to comprehend the state of his mind or the nature of the request, and answered, "I can't save you!" He then drew his revolver and struck her, the revolver fell from his hand and his little daughter seized it and threw it out of the window. He then took a razor from a trunk, stood his little boy Vincent, named after the place of his birth, who still slept, carried him to the middle of the room, and knelt on one knee. The little sleeping child awoke, saw his father, and gently closed his eyes. In this condition his wife caught the gleam of the razor in his right hand, while the child's neck hung over his left arm. With a loud scream she rushed on him to save her darling boy. O horror! it was too late. He threw the body on the floor, and made an attack on the little girl. Throwing herself on her back in a corner of the room, so swift were the motions of her hand and feet that he could not get at her throat. Her hands and feet were cut, but not seriously.

He then made a dash at his wife. All this time Mrs. T. and the little girl were screaming for help, and three men living below, burst open the door. Like a demon, covered with blood he drew the razor and rushed at the men, who fled in terror, down the stairs, out into the street where they cried for the police. Turning upon his wife again he struck at her throat, and cut off the fleshy portion of her chin, which dropped to the floor. He then cut her cheek open from her mouth to her ear. At this juncture the man came back, and striking Tucker a blow on his head disabled him, and the life of the woman was saved. He was tried for murder. He was defended by Hon. A. K. Hadley, who, as Speaker of the Assembly, had known him. Hon. Gerrit Smith and Hon. Luther Bradish furnished means to conduct the defense. The plea was insanity. He was sent to the Lunatic Asylum at Utica.

After a few months he escaped and under an assumed name went to Fort Wayne, Indiana, and found employment as a printer. He at last sunk to the lowest depths of poverty and degradation; and about two years ago, being refused admittance to the house of a relative in Toledo, Ohio, he crawled into the cellar of a warehouse, and in the morning he was found there dead. These are the facts in the career of John Nathaniel Townsend Tucker, once an editor in our city, a victim of opium eating and liquor drinking.

MURDER AND ROBBERY.

An Old Woman Killed for Money—She is Suffocated with a Pillow—Suspected Men arrested.

From the New Orleans Republican, April 25th.

Once more we are called on to relate details of a horrid murder, one that is shocking to the last degree, the victim being a woman seventy-eight years old, and the object evidently money. The first intimation given the public was about seven o'clock yesterday morning, when Anton Zellinger returned to his home, No. 611 Annunciation street, from his night's work, he being a watchman in the Passman cotton press, near the Jackson railroad depot.

Arriving at his gate before many people were moving, he saw nothing unusual, but his attention was attracted to his little dog, which was whining, not barking. Looking around the yard, he saw nothing out of place, but immediately entered his bedroom, and there discovered the furniture disturbed—a large chest open and a box out of its regular position, the armoir doors wide open. His first act was to call his wife, as he partly saw her form on the bed. Hurriedly raising the musquito bar, and laying his hand on her, he was astonished at receiving no response. His aged hand, trembling with emotion, impulsively drew off the cover, when his eyes were blinded by the awful disclosure that his faithful wife of half a century had been cruelly murdered—suffocated by an assassin's hand.

Neighbors called and examined the surroundings minutely, and the police were sent for. It was discovered that the furniture had been tumbled about slightly, and that a heavy pillow was lying on the poor woman's face. Her withered features wore a ghastly look, and told of violence and strangulation.

This aged husband and wife have lived here thirty-four years, having come from Germany, and by slowly toiling through that time have purchased the little home and saved about a thousand dollars.—This sum of money, secreted in a large chest in the bedroom, was the cause of the murder, the knowledge of its presence there was the assassins' incentive.

The house is of one story and has four or five rooms. In the rear half live the Zellingers; the front portion is occupied by Charles Earle, with his wife and child. When Superintendent Badger and Captain Malone visited the little dwelling, they questioned Earle's wife about her husband's whereabouts. She stated that he did not come home until morning, and then changed his clothing, saying he was going on the levee to seek work; if he succeeded he would not return until noon, otherwise he would be at home in an hour. The pantaloons he had taken off were inspected, and on them were found drops of sperm exactly corresponding in color and quality with a candle used by the assassins in the death chamber. It must be known that a bit of candle about two inches long had been found on a stool near the covered chest. Drops were abundant near the armoir, on the chest, and on the floor. Suspicion at once rested on Earle, and, as he was formerly on the police force, he was well known to many of the men. An order was issued for his arrest, and scarcely two hours had passed before he was captured in a bar-room on the levee, playing billiards, and it was evident that he had been drinking. Taken to prison, he was closely interrogated, but gave prompt answers until questioned concerning the sperm on his clothing. This confused him. He was told to take off his shoes, that they might be compared with the tracks in the church-yard. On *one of them were found murderous drops of sperm*, these also corresponding in color with those seen on his pantaloons and on the floor. These circumstances, linked together as rapidly as men could move, convinced Colonel Badger, Captains Malone and Edgeworth, and other police officials, that they had secured the right man. A second visit to Earle's house found a pair of his old shoes, which are the size of the tracks. Other officers had been tracking Earle's progress during Sunday night, and it was ascertained by special officer Vic. Ward that he and John Garvey had passed several hours together playing cards in a cabaret at the corner of Washington and Annunciation streets. Garvey resides in the neighborhood, and had gone down to the Rousseau Street Station House, early yesterday morning, and reported about the murder, when he was arrested. It is said his statement was made previous to the murder being discovered, but of the truth or falsity of this we know nothing. Spots of fresh sperm were found on his clothing. He also was formerly a member of the police, but for many weeks has been idle. His account of himself was not satisfactory, and did not agree with the narration of Earle; in fact, was in direct contradiction on some material points. Very little money was found on either of them, but Captain Edgeworth and Detective Ward will use every effort to ascertain where either of these men passed any bills.

All day long the neighborhood was thronged with visitors discussing the attending circumstances, rendering the bereaved old man every assistance necessary. The old couple had the respect of all their neighbors. The money stolen was eight hundred dollars in currency and the remainder in gold and silver coin. The robbers undoubtedly placed the money where they could regain possession of it at some future time, and it is doubtful if it will be found very soon. If a third person has possession of it he may possibly return it. Thomas Rail was arrested, last evening, as information reached Colonel Badger that he had been in company with the two accused portion of Sunday night.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE LEGISLATURE.

Republican Majority in the Lower House.

From the Concord Statesman, April 18th.

On every side we hear the question, "What will be the relative strength of parties in our next House of Representatives?" It is time it were answered definitely. The *Statesman* is the only journal in the State that has returns from town clerks giving this information. The discrepancies in the count arise from the fact that other papers, taking the information in the circulars sent out and returned to this office, have manipulated certain names, from heresay evidence, in order to figure out certain results. From returns received from town clerks, now in our possession, we make the following summary which may be relied upon: The whole number of representatives purporting to be elected is 329. Republicans, 166; Democrats and Labor Reformers, 163. Republican majority over all, 3. At least four of those who are declared elected have, we believe, no right to seats in the Legislature. All of these four are classed as Democrats. The Senate stands five Republicans and five Democrats, with two vacancies. Thus it will be seen that, unless some Republicans elected are removed by death, or sell out after the fashion of the infamous Winans, our party will control the organization of the Legislature, and James Pike will be chosen Governor.

The following is a western instance of the "ruling passion strong in death:" Squire W—— was very fastidious in his notions of propriety. At weddings and funerals he was quite officious, and very particular that everything should be done decently and in order. In due time he was taken ill—fatally so—and relatives and friends were gathered around his bed, sad and weeping. One of these, more thoughtful than the rest, asked the departing Squire if he would like to have a clergymen called in to pray with him, to which he replied: "Well, yes; I think it would be appropriate."

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TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY MAY 11, 1871.

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BIGOTRY IN AMERICAN POLITICS.

There are, in every community, men who are known as narrow-minded, and who, when classified, come under the general head of bigots. These men travel in grooves, reason on old formulas, and hesitate to grasp even the lessons that come to the people in established facts. They accept only, what follows in strict accordance with notions founded on their narrow view of life and its objects. Such men are of little use on great occasions. They are never equal to any emergency. Their habits of thought unfit them for the active duties of the citizen, in a Republic. They never rise to the dignity of considering a great question in its bearing on the future of a class or the nation. Such men are stupid in time of danger and are unsafe in guarding against the return or approach of misfortune. Not realizing the importance of the requirements of a people growing, they cannot, by their own system, realize the presence of danger. Were an attack to be made which required all the resources of a progressive mind to meet and overcome unlooked for difficulties, and to accomplish, under unfavorable circumstances, certain results; or if a pass sage is to be guarded against a skillful enemy, such men should not be put on duty.

As stand such men, in life, so stands the Democratic party in politics. In the last ten years the people have conquered enemies, wiped away stains, triumphed over wrongs, and taken the grandest steps forward in the way of an improved national life. A new spirit rules, a purer and stronger purpose animates, and new questions claim attention. Great difficulties presented themselves and this new spirit inspired the efforts to overcome. New issues grew out of new situations, and this purer and stronger purpose enabled men to meet them and to settle them. The Nation grew to the requirements of the great occasions, in fact the last decade is the great period of progress in the Nation's history. Take the Democratic party of to-day and compare it with the Democratic party of ten years ago, and see what progressive steps it has taken, what great measures it has originated to meet any of the new demands of the times? With the pertinacity of the bigot and the stupidity and low cunning of the fool, it holds to old doctrines and the advocacy of measures that in some cases have no application to any demand and in other cases encourage positive wrong. The Southern Democrat cannot realize that new measures are demanded; cannot understand that old wrongs, half acknowledged, are now crimes. He has not moved with the current, has not seen the movement in its majesty, and though the wrecks of his old pet theories are all about him, and evidences of a new growth are pushing him to conclusions, he turns, frantic with fury, and as we see in many cases, the zealot becomes an outlaw. The Northern Democrat is wilfully blind. He has seen the change, has been tumbled over and over, like a stone at the bottom of a fierce water course, perhaps, by the great progressive waves, but stolid he stands with the current rolling over him, at the bottom, with eyes that see not and ears that hear not, or hearing, that inspire no answer, instead of at the top moving forward, breathing the new atmosphere and striking out with the vigorous stroke of a new purpose.

In both cases there is something of narrowmindedness and bigotry. Without purpose they are tenacious. Without opinions that meet any living issues they are positive. With established facts before them, indicating the principles of the people they are blind to the interests of the people. Platforms, speeches, votes, actions, all indicate this. The party men have bound themselves down to a certain method of thought. There has been no expanding, no coming up, no growth. This element in the party is the ruling one, and this element is unfitted to meet any emergency, to provide for any new demand of the people, to conquer any difficulty, to grasp any great question, to originate and perfect any great measure. Habit makes the man and habit makes the politician and the party. On one side is the Republican party which has grown with the new life of the nation, has realized the seriousness as well as the grandeur of events, has met and settled the great questions and from mere habit as well as from principle, moves with the spirit of the age. On the other, is the Democratic party, blind to the lessons of the past, ignoring the living issues and the facts of the present and clinging to old theories and old prejudices. As long as the Democratic party retains this position, and there are no indications of a new departure, the American people must give their strength to the Republican party.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT—THE NOVEL INFLUENCE.

Among the influences which shape the features of our social life is the Novel. That much of the influence is bad we must admit, but that there is also a good influence, working too, with good results we must claim. Stories reach and touch the great mass of people, touch the heart as well as the mind, and are the great cultivators of sentiment. The avenue is one chosen by writers good and bad, more by the good than formerly, and in this there is hope for a better public sentiment in our social life. The romantic or the intensified, influences people in a peculiar way. They imbibe sentiments unconsciously. A young girl reads a story to-day, simply because it interests her. Next year you will hear her advancing theories as her own, that she drank in with nervous eagerness, with throbbing heart and with her whole physical being at high tension, the year before. The sentiments of the writer thus take the force of arguments bearing directly on life. Realizing this, if a writer have strong convictions or pet theories that he wishes to send to the people, he is apt to choose the novel as the vehicle. The arguments go in attractive shape. He is willing to put in a pound of romance to an ounce of sense so that the ounce may be well distributed.

In this day, very few leading minds work merely to please. All great men have a purpose, and hence, it is safe to assume that the novel with a purpose, is the highest type.

This, we know, is not the popular idea. People pretend to be afraid of the novel with a purpose, and essyists tell us that anything so prosy as a determined purpose cannot enter into the composition of the highest order of fiction. But no man ever wrote with certain objects in view, more than did Dickens, and very few have been so widely read with such good influences as results. Put in the same list nearly all of the leading writers of England and America. Ever since Mrs. STOWE struck home in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," she has been sending out arguments to make better American life, between novel covers. She warms people up that she may convince them. On the same principle an eloquent orator holds his main points to the last, and by appeal and stirring words warms his audience up to the point at which they will receive them open mouthed, open hearted, and be convinced.

In a late work Mrs. STOWE is sending out the most direct shots at the weaknesses of what is termed fashionable life. This matron and mother, and this woman of culture, is talking to all who read, boy, girl, man and woman as would any warm-hearted mother desire to talk to the inmates of her own family. In such a way is this talk given that the sentiments, on the principle enunciated above, are imbibed unconsciously.

The author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," is doing the same good work. There are no sneers at Religion, no thrusts at the marriage tie, no encouragement of fashionable follies. The love of child for parent, the love of *parent for child*, the bright and pure side of domestic life and the good influences of the home are made prominent. Very few mothers read such books without, as they read, getting nearer to their babes; very few husbands read without feeling in all the strength the tie that binds them to their wives and families, and very few wives read but see in its better and higher light the influence of the wife and mother.

As work these two women, so work thousands of others, and not any forgetting their skill or losing their power. Such writers are shaping the sentiment of our social life. They are great reformers of social evils, because they reach the homes and the hearts under evil influence. They do not lead in the great work, but they lead in one department, and must be recognized as assistants in the general progressive movement led by the Church and the Press.

THE PARTY RECORD—UNDISGUISED PURPOSE.

There has been, and there is now, a straight forwardness in the doings of the Republican party, that should stand as a sure indication of the honesty and purpose of the party. Wrongs have been discovered and remedied; incapable men have been exposed and displaced; new measures have been discussed with the greatest independence. It will be noticed that the Democratic party wars against the principles of the Republican party and against the accomplishment of its undisguised purposes, making no specific charges of corruption, etc., as reasons for opposition. In comparing the National Government with the New York State Government the New York *Evening Post* says:

Whatever complaints are made of the recent acts of the national executive or of Congress, no fair man has questioned the honesty and patriotism of the federal government, on the whole, in the hands of the Republicans. The public revenues are collected with energy, impartiality, and with extraordinary economy; taxes are reduced year by year, and yet the surplus of the Treasury steadily increases, and the national debt is rapidly paid off; the credit of the government, whether measured by the value of its currency or by the price of its bonds, constantly improves, and its expenses diminish. No person in the United States believes or suspects that any measure of actual corruption, known to be such, could find favor for a moment with the President or with either house of Congress.

Again, all the accounts of the general government are public. The expenses of every department and of every man are recorded where any citizen may read them; and the summary of all that is done with the public money is made up in detail every month, and given to the country. All legislation is framed and discussed in public, and the reasons for its adoption are, or may be, known to every one. The machinery of administration is transparent; no secret directory or conspiracy controls it, and no error is made that is not self-proclaimed throughout the land. It is a fierce light that beats forever on such a government, and every spot is magnified and darkened by its glare; but we may be sure that the people appreciate at least the fact that they know and understand what their public servants are doing, and they prefer even an open, candid, undisguised mistake to indirect and concealed wisdom.

THE COLORED PEOPLE NORTH AND SOUTH.

The colored people are rapidly settling questions that have engaged the serious consideration of our best men. The theories of those who theorized, still stand, in many cases as mere theories, while the facts afford basis for new reasoning. In the Northern States the colored people received the ballot with a reverence and a sense of its worth, that quieted the sneers and made good humored the jests of the Democrats, their old opposers. Their action since has been eminently proper, in how many ways the resident in a city or county where there is not a large colored population, fails to understand. There was no pompous display, no unseemly arrogance, no annoying airs. Perhaps, because in the majority of cases the colored people were so well fitted by education, by long waiting, by trials and struggles to fully appreciate the privilege of voting, as well as the meaning in its fullest sense.

Among them, the unduly ambitious, the mere tricksters, were soon assigned their proper places; and the men with good motives became leaders. This settled the question in the Northern States. When a capable people demonstrate their capabilities, and their appreciation of a situation and of momentous questions, the argument is ended and the verdict is in their favor.

In the South there was a complication of questions. How will the former masters treat the people once their slaves? How will the negroes, rendered thriftless and weak by the system of slavery, meet the new question of work for self? How will these liberated slaves, uneducated, young and old, accept the efforts to educate and the suggestions as to their future course? These questions troubled many good men most friendly to the colored people. The colored people only could answer them. There was harmony between the old masters and the once slaves. The negro proved industrious and exhibited an eagerness for information that was almost without precedent. These questions settled, there was less anxiety on the part of the people at large.

Other questions now claim attention. The old theory that the colored race would gradually die out has received a staggering blow. The census returns show a considerable increase in the colored population in many of the Southern States and a decrease in others, but an average increase of 3 per cent. in the States, considered together. The negroes have left States in which work was unprofitable by reason of competition or of unfavorable circumstances and have sought homes where they can work to best advantage. Thus Florida shows an increase in colored population of 50 per cent. Texas, an increase of 25 per cent.; Arkansas 12, and Georgia the same, while Kentucky shows a decrease of 7 per cent., Virginia 8, West Virginia 15, and Louisiana 19.

The increase in Texas, Arkansas and Georgia, shows the natural attraction which cotton raising possesses for the negroes, and the increase of the cotton crop of these States is conclusive evidence of their willingness to work. The decrease in West Virginia and Virginia, is owing perhaps to the fact that they would there be brought into competition with white labor, in a field or class of labor, at which they were at disadvantage. Another important fact. The negro realizes what he can do best and has the sense to see the money feature in work. In Louisiana, work on the sugar plantations, we are told, was always distasteful to the negroes, and their treatment under the old system, harsh and severe. The distasteful work and the old element of harshness, perhaps, in employers, drives them away and they seek work where they have more pleasure and secure more profit.—Human nature again, going along the road that human nature in this country has traveled for the last century.

Now as to the general increase, to the positive increase under all unfavorable circumstances. Under the old slave system there were facts to carry out the theory of "dying out." But the negro, a citizen, is wiser than was the master. The women are gradually giving up field work, the men assuming the brunt of the battle while the women do the lighter duties of the house. Naturalists tell us that the slow increase of some races is because of severe labor done by the women. The natural inclination of the colored man to enter into the spirit of American civilization has led him to do, what education of the highest type would have taught him to do.

The questions as to the future of the race in this country are answered or are being answered. The argument is in the facts. And the facts show good results.

CHICKERING & SONS PIANO-FORTES.—The celebrated Chickering Piano has been manufactured nearly half a century, two years only being required to complete that period. Forty-eight years have past and the "Chickering" still with us. Like an old friend, tested by time and found true, the Chickering to-day stands higher in the estimation of the public than ever before, proving conclusively it must possess extraordinary durability, and be made in the most perfect manner. True merit deserves praise, and as experience is a good teacher, all who are about to purchase a piano will find the Chickering one of the very best.—*Boston Evening Transcript, May 1.*

Messrs. WHITNEY & CURRIER, are agents for CHICKERING & SON'S Pianos, 111 Summit street, Toledo, Ohio, and have the finest music rooms in the country.

The investigating committee appointed by the Secretary of the Navy to examine the condition of the United States steamship Tennessee, on its late trip to San Domingo, report that she evinced no signs of unseaworthiness, and proved in all respects as staunch and perfectly safe a vessel for the duty assigned her as ever floated, and that she was also better adapted for this service than any other vessel in the Navy.

THE "SAFETY" HOLD-BACK for Carriages prevents runaway accidents. Read advertisement in this paper. mal1w2w

To Cure A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. mo11s26t-64

BE JUST TO ALL THE PEOPLE.

In discussing the status of the colored people in the present, and in prophesying as to their future in this country, too many of our writers and speakers are unfair, sometimes knowingly, sometimes unconsciously, but still unfair. If a comparison is instituted, it is between the colored people and a people most advanced in civilization. If a good act or a great act stands to their credit, it is dimmed by reference to peoples that stand low in the order of civilization. In either case unfavorable inferences are drawn. If we talk about a colored man's ideas of Democracy, or his love of liberty, we are referred to Jamaica, or Hayti, or Santo Domingo, and never to Liberia, or to recent developments in our own land. If the people of Norway should declare for a Republic to-morrow would the people of the United States point to France, and the strange scenes at Paris, as an example to warn them off, or would they encourage by quoting the United States and making reference to Switzerland. And still the pointing to Paris in one case would be in the spirit of a reference to Hayti in the other. Without any disrespect to France, to the French people or to French civilization, would it be asking too much for comparisons to be instituted between the ideas of the masses there as to Republicanism, and the ideas as to the same, among our colored people in this country. For some hundred years the French, leaders we may call them in many channels of European civilization, have been struggling with this idea of Republicanism and seeking to bring about a situation of affairs proper to the establishment of a Republic. The people have been led by great minds and still the masses are mere enthusiasts or fanatics, without a realization of what is demanded of the citizens of a Republic. At times, it is true, the discussion of the principles of Republicanism has been forbidden and these intervals of non discussion have been so long that it is easy to see how a people may have become confused and how enthusiasm and love of liberty may have become distorted into fanaticism.

In the same way, for half a century was there a struggle in the hearts of slaves in this country. Liberty was preached on every hand and duty to the master enforced. There was contention among the great men, the leading minds of the country, its meaning reaching these slaves in a confused way. There was no education, there was drinking in of the inspiration of freedom by stealth, and ideas formed were necessarily crude. In a great storm there was a great change and these people were wild with joy. They stepped with dwarfed ideas, we will say, to grasp the privileges of the proudest citizen. We watched them anxiously, and cold of heart at times, we compared them with our reasoning selves, and some of our good people, questioned even then, the wisdom of the measure that brought about the result.

Now comes the argument: Was this comparison just? Have we not all this time expected too much of these liberated slaves and have we not been to careless as to assistance, and too exacting as to execution of what we desired them to do. Have we ever thought seriously, of what we would expect as many white men to do under like circumstances and shaped our expectations by this standard? Have we not confined our reasoning to the one line with the colored man in the declared situation, only in view, except when came the comparison between the negro and the educated American. Answering these questions truly, we can enter upon the discussion with no unfairness toward the colored man.

What these negroes in the South will become, is indicated by what the colored men have become in the North under more favorable circumstances. We must remember that their eagerness to accept education and their desire to enter advisedly into the privileges which came so suddenly upon them, are beyond the capacity of the time to meet. More wish to be educated than there are schools to accommodate; more desire to be instructed, in the principles of the Government and the duties of the citizen, than can find instructors. The figures of the last census will show this in a stronger light than we have considered it before, and show in what direction effort is needed.

A simple people striving to do well, with a good system of education opening wide the doors to necessary knowledge on every hand; acting from the heart until the mind takes up in its strength the same movement, are quite as likely to realize the demands upon a citizen of a republican government as men who have been confused by long dwelling on a multiplicity of theories, although the latter may belong to a higher type of civilization. The mountaineers of Switzerland, the negroes of Liberia, and the colored people of the United States are better republicans than are the masses of the people of Paris.

In the absence of a high order of intelligence, the next best thing is a great desire for intelligence and a corresponding determination to secure it. With intelligence must come a disposition to do well, a realization that self must be controlled and the people rule. As was said in a previous article, no men more thoroughly appreciated the privileges of citizenship, or conducted themselves more properly on a trying occasion, than did the colored people of the North, to our certain knowledge and than did the colored people of the South according to the common testimony.

Their progress in the South in the way of education has been wonderful. In all things the desire has been beyond the opportunity, and in nearly everything have the colored people more than realized the highest expectations. Be we just toward them in all things, in our comparisons, our arguments, and our acts.

RULOFF, the murderer is to be hung at Binghamton, N. Y., next week, and we are reminded that *there* is made the most popular Scale in the country. The Jones of Ton Hay Scale, 14 feet long, 7 feet wide, at $75. Free price list.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best Hair dressing.

A TILT AT THE JOHN JACK OF POLITICS.

Theodore Tilton, of the *Golden Age*, has been striving for some time, to see the bright side and the good side of the Democratic party. Mr. Tilton has a talent and an energy scarcely second to any man in this country; these two qualities enabling him to do, generally, what he thinks ought to be done; or what he desires to do. Striving to do, with him, means a most energetic effort to accomplish. His search for good in the Democratic party we may argue, from the general character of the man, has been most careful and thorough. If any man, "sitting as an independent critic of the situation" could find it, Theodore Tilton, in his frame of mind could do it. We do not mean to say by this that the frame of mind is a bad one, or one to be sneered at, but one calculated to make a man enthusiastic over light in dark places. Going into darkness with considerable brilliancy as a head-light, has a tendency, too, to mislead one as to the character of the darkness and to cause many things to shine out in a sort of soft radiance which would be unseen but for the presence of the head light before mentioned. For weeks the glaring bulls-eye of the Golden Age Engine, has been seen along dark tracks unused to travel—has been seen in its brilliant flashing as were heard the defiant snorts and the triumphant puffs of this new engine, sometimes on and sometimes off the track, but on or off, still noisy. At last there is an outcome, or to drop the figure, the Golden Age, after thorough search for good in the Democratic party, submits a report and votes "scattering." To put the matter in stronger language, the enthusiastic and energetic searcher has failed to find that for which he sought, and he proceeds to say so in a cheerful way, so as to let great expectations down as easily as is befitting and proper under the extraordinary circumstances. With commendable skill the editor puts the Democratic party in fable:

"JOHN-JACK, in the story, was an eccentric individual who fancied that he was two persons in one—JOHN the good, and JACK the bad. These two in one often argued violently with each other—JOHN reasoning against JACK'S evil courses, and JACK vindicating himself on the ground of his innate depravity. Sometimes JOHN would get a strong grip on JACK, but more often JACK reigned dominant over JOHN. Between the two, whoever was in the ascendancy, there was a civil (or rather an uncivil) war—an unending feud which agitated the one general and tempest-tossed breast of double and divided JOHN-JACK.

In a like manner, for a few months past, the two wings of the Democratic party—the better and the worse, the humane and the cruel, the law-abiding and the Ku Klux—have been wrestling with each other in a JOHN-JACK strife."

The position is stated at great length and the recent address of the Democratic members of Congress is touched up in admirable style, the attitude toward the Republican party not interesting the writer, but the policy proposed for the Democratic party, exciting his profound attention. With his "profound attention" thus unduly excited, the following conclusion is arrived at:

"And so the Democratic members of Congress, in their address, have stimulated, rather than healed, the controversy between John and Jack. Notwithstanding the mock gravity, and the sad-em broidered solemnity, and the semi-pathetic sweetness of this manifesto, it is nevertheless 'a trumpet of an uncertain sound,' It forecasts neither one policy or another. It gives no assurance whether the Democratic party mean to protect the negro against the Ku-Klux, or to re-inforce the Ku-Klux against the negro."

This, for the address. For the party it is said "Jack's disposition is to rule or ruin."

"This struggle between John and Jack is, in its present stage, like a controversy between Jacob's voice and Esau's hand. Who can trust a political party whose leader is John Jack?"

And this question is asked, with a negative answer implied, by the man, who, a few weeks ago, thought the triumph of the Democratic party would be good for the country. This man, who has been laboring to find some pretense for his guerilla shots, made under the name of independence, arrives at the conclusion that the Democratic party cannot be trusted, that even through its authorized spokesmen it gives no assurance whether it means to protect the negro against the Ku Klux, or to re-enforce the Ku Klux against the negro."

With all his desire to put the the matter at its best, to show the wrong in its best light, this is the conclusion arrived at—that the Democratic party *cannot* be trusted.

The great mass of the people have had no difficulty in arriving at this conclusion. The evidences of this have been too prominent to leave unconvinced the thinking men of the country. And with the men who think, rests the safety. The disposition of the Democratic party has been so well shown in its measures and by its acts as a party, that men will not hesitate to answer whether it stands on the side of the Ku-Klux or the negro; whether it means good or evil to the principles which make our country what it is. If the Golden Age sees the Democracy in this John-Jack or two-sided way, with the bad side in the ascendency, people who look with eyes not strained by backward twists or turns in an overdone effort to "sit as independent critics of the political situation," will see with clearer vision, and see that as the bad has controlled and is controlling, that it will continue to control. And seeing in this way, they will decide at once that they cannot trust such a party and that the safety of the country demands that the Democratic party must meet with overwhelming defeat, and on such decision will they act.

IMPROVEMENT is everywhere visible in the American House, Boston, notwithstanding it has ever been at the head of New England hotels. Newly fitted and furnished throughout.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Cincinnati *Times and Chronicle* understands that General SHERMAN denies the correctness of the Memphis *Avalanche's* report of his remarks upon the Ku Klux and the measure for their suppression. What he did say does not appear. We are inclined to the belief, nevertheless, that the opinion attributed to him is correct, but whether he expressed it as reported we have now no means of knowing. General SHERMAN has a larger faith in the South than those who have been maltreated and driven out have, or than the Northern friends of those who have been assassinated.

RULOFF, the learned murderer, has petitioned Gov. HOFFMAN for a reprieve, principally on the ground that he has discovered "a beautiful method in cultivated language." This would be a curious plea to enter in a trial for murder. As the "cultivated language" plea would hardly influence a jury to acquit the accomplished villain, we suppose it will hardly influence Governor HOFFMAN to grant a reprieve. There is a plea, however, which would probably have saved him had it been presented, and would no doubt now secure a reprieve and commutation of sentence. If he can show that his "beautiful method in cultivated language" can be used to stuff ballot boxes, repeat votes, or by any other "method" secure the Tammany Ring in power, his neck is safe. If he had discovered a beautiful method of giving the Tammany Ring control of the Federal Government, he would not only go acquitted, but would be made Comptroller or Street Commissioner of New York.

THE New York *World*, in its first article upon the murder of Mr. AVERY D. PUTNAM, by the ruffian, FOSTER, quoted SIDNEY SMITH'S remark that "the custom of locking passengers up in British railway carriages would never be abolished until a bishop should be burned to death." It rests the blame upon the managers of the street-car lines, and says it would be sorry to think that the only hope of reform in street-car management resides in avenging injuries suffered upon the lines upon the persons of officers. There is no doubt that the drivers and conductors of street cars in our large cities are in many cases ruffians and criminals, who not only connive at the robbery and abuse of passengers, but sometimes lend a hand themselves in taking a purse or a life. The wages usually paid are so low that men will not take these situations when anything else can be done, and the places are therefore left to be filled by men in desperate straits or by thieves who take them in the hope of opportunity for plunder. But the responsibility for the murder of Mr. PUTMAN does not rest upon the management of the car lines so much as it does upon the management of the city government. And it is probable that the reign of the ruffians will not cease until some one of the Tammany ring is beaten to death by mistake. We say by mistake, for no ruffian would knowingly harm a hair of the head of a Tammany Democrat. The thieves and ruffians depend upon the Tammany ring to shield them from punishment, and this is so effectually done, that murders like the PUTNAM murder are boldly committed. So tender are these criminals of the feelings and interests of their protectors, that a few days since one of them returned a sum of money which he had won from a Tammany leader in a keno-house. It is only necessary for a ruffian to have political influence among the riff-raff, or to be of use to the Ring at the polls, to secure the protection of Tammany. Recently the prosecutor, in one of these cases against a Democratic ruffian, stated that he had been approached with bribes and threats by leading Democratic politicians, and called attention to the fact that at that time the Court room was filled with scowling ruffians interspersed with Tammany politicians, who were there to awe the officers of the law.

A Tammany leader at the time of the trial of REYNOLDS, said that he would be hung because Tammany "needed a sacrifice." That is, t had become so notorious that Tammany was shielding the criminal element, that it was necessary to sacrifice REYNOLDS to save Tammany. It must be remembered, however, that his political influence was limited and that the sacrifice was one which did not cost the ring much. The increase of crime under Democratic rule is acknowledged by the *World*, but, while it denounces crime and criminals with great boldness and vigor, its fails to tell the real cause of the increase. After the repeal of the Republican excise law, the number of arrests in one year increased some eight thousand. During the past week a number of crimes have been committed, of which the New York *Star* mentions the following:

April 23d—Lizzie Gilmore dragged into the liquor store corner of Elizabeth and Houston streets, drugged and outraged by Bernard Fitzpatrick, Philip Ritter and Frank Fisher.

April 26th—Mrs. Sarah Bogart, residing in Fifty second street, ravished and robbed by Michael McKenna and two other ruffians.

April 28th—Avery D. Putnam murdered by Jas. Foster while leaving a Broadway car.

April 29th—Kate Manning, of No. 135 Elm st., bound, gagged and robbed.

April 29th—Joseph Halley, residing corner James and Batavia streets, beaten shot and robbed.

The question in New York at present is whether or not FOSTER will be hanged. The *Sun* says that he will not because he has political influence, and some of his relatives are intimate friends of a Tammany Hall leader. The plea will be epileptic mania, the same put in in the case of REYNOLDS, and an attempt will be made to show that he was unconscious on the night of the assault. REYNOLDS, however, was hanged, notwithstanding this plea, and if FOSTER escapes the gallows, it can be effected only by the connivance of Tammany. It is worth the attention of the business men of the country, who annually visit the metropolis, that they are liable to be murdered for defending their wives and daughters in the street cars from the insults of ruffians like FOSTER, and if murdered, their taking off will in all probability go unavenged.

IN the list of wonderful things which the Democracy is to do when it gets in power, recently enumerated by the New York *World*, several important ones were omitted. Among these were the indemnifying of the late slaveholders for the loss of their slave property, and the nullification of the constitutional amendments. Senator MORTON has recently repeated the statement that, in the event of a transfer of the government to the hands of the Democracy, the Southern wing intend to demand restitution in money for slave property. This the Huntsville (Alabama) *Item* virtually admits when it says that the South will not "forgive the robbery of four thousand millions of dollars, property guaranteed to her by the Constitution of the United States." The payment of these four thousand millions of dollars is probably one of the methods by which the *World* proposes to reduce the National debt to such a minimum that it will not be necessary to tax the people. This would a little more than double the debt, which would be in keeping with Democratic rule in New York where the city and county debt has been doubled since HOFFMAN was elected mayor in 1866.

The nullification of the constitutional amendments and the repeal of all the reconstruction acts, which a Democratic National Convention pronounced "revolutionary, null and void," is one of the prime objects which the Democracy has in view should it secure power. On this point the testimony is so abundant, that one is at a loss where to begin in giving citations. We may refer in general to all the recognized Democratic leaders, THURMAN, BLAIR, STEVENS, etc., and to nineteen-twentieths of the Democratic journals. We have from time to time given extracts from these journals in proof of this, and will only add one more at this time since it is fresh and sufficiently explicit to admit of no misconstruction. The Memphis *Appeal*, in showing why there will not be another rebellion, says:

"We do not believe there will be another war for the Union, because we believe the Democratic party will triumph in 1872, and upon a platform that will insure a speedy return to constitutional prerogative, power and law. *We believe the obnoxious amendments, and all the laws in pursuance of them, will be wiped out*, and that, without disturbance of any kind, the balance of political power will be taken from New England and restored to a majority of the great States with which must rest forever the duty of maintaining a true Union; based upon consent, free and unreserved."

Will the *World* add these two to its list of things which the Democracy propose to do when they get in power?

MR. LINTON STEPHENS, of Georgia, who recently became known to newspaper readers by his connection with a statement that the South regards the constitutional amendments as nullities, has issued an address along with some forty other persons, inviting immigrants from the North and elsewhere to settle in Georgia. The advantages of the climate, soil, etc., are set forth in an inviting manner. In speaking of emigration to the South heretofore, we have not cared to question the generally-received opinion that the climate is "charming," and the soil "fertile." Both are admirably adopted to cotton, but beyond this little can be said in their favor. Those who have given the subject much attention are convinced that the Southern lands have not the enduring fertility of those of the North, and that generally climate for both health and agriculture is inferior. But even admitting that both soil and climate are superior, what Northern man cares to give up nearly every other advantage for such as these. The South lacks railroad and school facilities and numerous other advantages which contribute so much to the happiness and comfort of the North. Besides, the leading element in society is opposed to men of Northern habits and sentiments, whatever immigration committees may say to the contrary. The Ku Klux outrages are but one of the more violent manifestations of this spirit. It will show itself in innumerable minor ways to one who settles in the South, and the man who supposes that he can emigrate to that section and enjoy the freedom of opinion and action which he enjoys here is lamentably mistaken, as he will find in good time if he emigrates.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Attorney General is engaged in preparing the forms of procedure under the Ku Klux law, passed at the last session, and it will be enforced at once in districts where the disturbances exist. Upon the return of the Secretary of War arrangements will be made for disposing of troops, so that they may, if necessary, be brought into requisition to aid the civil authorities in maintaining order. Complaints have been received from a number of localities, that outrages are being perpetrated, and it is thought if the bill is at once enforced it will have a salutary effect.

Subscriptions to the funding loan to the amount of twenty-five thousand dollars were received on the 3d. From information received at the Department, acting Secretary Richardson has no doubt that the five and four and a half bonds will be taken. The four per cents will, it is believed, have to be withdrawn, unless Congress should provided for paying the interest on them abroad.

The Comptroller of Currency called upon the Banks for a statement of their condition to be made up to the 29th of April, instead of the 9th, as published in the newspapers.

GOSSIP.

Why will next year be like last? Because last year was 1870, and next year will be 1872 (too).

Miss Anna Dickinson will lecture during the month of May in the States west of the Mississippi river.

The princess of Wales is described as looking very thin and worn, with a lovely face so full of sadness as to be pathetic. She is said to have lost in a few years all the *freshness* and bloom of youth, which at the time of her nuptials were the theme of praise throughout England.

For the fifth time the remains of Baron Steuben have been interred. A few days since they were placed in a new tomb prepared for them in the town of Steuben, New York. They have now been placed in a substantial stone vault, and it is expected will remain there permanently. His skull was measured previous to this final reinterment and was found to measure twenty-two inches in circumference.

Accounts from the seal fisheries on the Newfoundland banks continue to report unprecedented success. Three steamships have arrived at the ports of St. John and Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, with an aggregate of 55,000 sealskins, and also full cargoes of seal oil. Immense numbers of seals, it is stated, blacken the ice for miles, and it is believed that the hundred vessels still out will be equally successful. The steamships will make two additional trips this season, and it is ant cipated will be as successful as on their first trips.

Flushing, N. Y., has a decidedly mixed matrimonial case, and considerable excitement exists over the developments made. For intruding in a disorderly way at the wedding of Bella Carpenter, a young and interesting lady, and Jerome Valentine, one Walter Waldron was arrested. The intruder claimed the new Mrs. Valentine as his wife, stating that he had married her some ten months since in New Jersey, and that she lived with him as his wife for some time. Before the Justice Waldron admitted that he had been twice previously married, and that the woman he had married last was still living, but in explanation stated that from his first wife he had been divorced, and that contrary to the law of the State in which the divorce was procured, he had re-married the same woman, which he stated was no marriage. Miss Carpenter had married him with a full understanding, and he says that he can bring proof that they lived as husband and wife. Mrs. Valentine contradicts this statement as far as it relates to herself. All the parties are well known, moving in highly respectable circles, and much interest is felt in the result of the examination, which has been referred.

LOVERS OF MUSIC should bear in mind that each number of the MUSICAL GUEST, published monthly, by W. W. WHITNEY, of this city, contains new music worth at least cubic edition ten times the price charged by the publisher. We are now offering the BLADE and GUEST at $2.00 per year. Send along your orders and be convinced of the fact.

In the absence of wonderful things which the Democracy is to do when it gets in power, recently enumerated by the New York *World*, several important ones were omitted. Among these were the indemnifying of the late slaveholders for the loss of their slave property, and the nullification of the constitutional amendments. Senator MORTON has recently repeated the statement that, in the event of a transfer of the government to the hands of the Democracy, the Southern wing intend to demand restitution in money for slave property. This the Huntsville (Alabama) *Item* virtually admits when it says that the South will not "forgive the robbery of four thousand millions of dollars, property guaranteed to her by the Constitution of the United States." The payment of these four thousand millions of dollars is probably one of the methods by which the *World* proposes to reduce the National debt to such a minimum that it will not be necessary to tax the people. This would a little more than double the debt, which would be in keeping with Democratic rule in New York where the city and county debt has been doubled since HOFFMAN was elected mayor in 1866.

The nullification of the constitutional amendments and the repeal of all the reconstruction acts, which a Democratic National

Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

THE NEXT PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE—THE FEELING IN CONGRESS—THE RETURN TO THE OLD ISSUES—A WOMAN PROFESSORSHIP—MR. CAMERON AND THE NEW TREATY—GOV. COOK—GEN. SPINNER — MR. CORCORAN — DEBT STATEMENT.

[Correspondence of the BLADE.]

WASHINGTON, May 2, 1871.

The closing days of Congress indicated a great change in regard to the "succession" and the issues on which the battle of '72 must be fought. Down to the Ku Klux debate there was a struggle for various interests, and for Presidential candidates representing those interests. The tariff Republicans were looking at the Presidential question through that idea, and the free trade Republicans were making capital for some man in the interests of revenue reform, while the West and the East and South were each struggling for its particular section.

But the debate on the enforcement bill called the leaders back to greater and more important interests. The position of the Democrats was seen to be a virtual encouragement of the murderous clans and an alarm was awakened, which had not been felt before, in reference to the safety of those measures which, it was supposed, had been wrought into permanent institutions.

During the last Congress and at the opening of this, many members, in their zeal for particular interests, did not hesitate to declare that if the Republican party would not go with them it would be so much the worse for the Republican party. And it was often intimated that if the Republican party stood in the way of just and needful reforms, its vocation had ceased—the sooner it was disbanded the better. But when it was seen that the amendments were in danger, that the equality of all men before the law was threatened, that the Democracy were interested in these Southern disorders and were using them as a means of getting back to power, the old patriotic fires were re-kindled and present economies dwindled in comparison with the greater issues which were thus put in peril.

So in relation to the Presidency. While it was conceded that there were many things in President's Grant's administration that we might wish otherwise, it seemed to be unsafe to look abroad for a new leader. The nomination of a new man would open new questions and bring out new antagonisms which might endanger our success; and if the administration was, on the whole reasonably satisfactory, good policy seemed to indicate that it should not be changed. Hence, it was, as I think, the general impression when Congress adjourned, that as the battle must be fought for securing the results of the war, it would be wise to keep in the foreground one whose history, achievements and fame had identified him preeminently with that great struggle.

It is announced that Harvard University has resolved to establish a chair of medicine with a woman at its head as Professor. The woman said to be fixed upon for this professorship is Mrs. Bella C. Barrows, who has acquired some fame in the profession as a skillful occulist. It is also proposed to found an endowment of $15,000 for this purpose, and Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, has come forward and proffered a gift of $10,000 if the women who are interested in sustaining such a professorship will raise the other $5,000. There is little doubt that the requisite sum will be raised.

Mr. Cameron, the new chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, is to be here this week in order to post himself fully on the merits of the new treaty, so as to be ready for the extra meeting of the Senate next Tuesday. Meantime, the facts in relation to the treaty are kept very close, both here and in England.

Governor Cooke had the members of the High Commission and various other distinguished citizens at his mansion in Georgetown yesterday; and the entertainment was, of course, one of the most distinguished and agreeable of the season. The President and Mrs. Grant were there, Gen. Chipman, our member of Congress, and a number of private citizens.

The great Turkish carpet, about which something has been said in this correspondence before, was delivered at the White House yesterday, and will be put down in the east room immediately. It is in one piece, without seam, and will cover the entire room. It was the gift of the Sultan.

Gen. Spinner, notwithstanding his recent illness, got started yesterday. He goes to New York and takes steamer, thence, to Liverpool. He is accompanied by his daughter and several personal friends.

Mr. Corcoran, the millionaire, has been dangerously ill for several days but hopes are entertained of his recovery. He was a little tinctured with the rebellion and went abroad during the war to keep his skirts clear from the blood of both parties, but he has endeared himself to the people of this city by his munificent benefactions, and his death would be hailed as a public calamity.

The public debt statement continues to show a handsome balance on the right side, and for the two years and two months of General Grant's administration the debt has been reduced more than two hundred and twenty-one millions of dollars. This is a wonderful success when it is remembered that it does not result from any increase in the public burdens, but solely from a more careful husbandry of our resources, a greater economy of administration and a more faithful set of officers.

The last Democratic administration before the war left a bankrupt treasury and a load of debt which for a long time weighed the nation down. The next Democratic administration, that of Andrew Johnson, could squeeze out of its tremendous powers become any thing more than enough to discharge its current obligations; and when it vacated in favor of a more worthy man the whole Democratic party declared that the government must break under, as it never could bear up under such a vast financial load. Under such circumstances to pay at the rate of one hundred millions per annum is an achievement beyond all praise.

BUCKEYE.

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—THE NATIONAL CAPITAL—WHAT WE ARE COMING TO.

[Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.]

WASHINGTON, May 4, 1871.

The District of Columbia, formerly ten miles square, extended on both sides of the Potomac, being partly in Maryland and partly in Virginia. But the Virginia portion, including the city of Alexandria, was ceded back to the State, some years before the war, under the auspices of the slave-holders, who, even then, had it in contemplation to divide the Republic and believed that the Potomac would be the boundary line. The retrocession was undoubtedly repugnant to the Constitution, as Congress, by that instrument, has jurisdiction of "10 miles square," but there is no movement to bring the matter into court and we shall probably remain as at present. Alexandria lies half a dozen miles below Washington, and is an old fogy, pro-slavery town of about 10,000 inhabitants. It has an advantageous position at the head of ship navigation and ought to be a large thriving place, and will, doubtless, have a rapid growth as soon as it gets rid of the old "first families," which hang, as a millstone, about its neck.

The district, as now constituted, is little more than half its original size, but it has more spirit, energy, enterprize and wealth in its circumscribed area, ten times told, than it ever had when it was larger. It is believed here that if the census had been taken when our people were at home, it would have shown a population of 175 thousand. The registration of voters, which does not embrace as a general thing the employees of the Government, footed up at over 28,000 which is greater than the vote cast in the last Presidential election by either Florida or Kansas, or Delaware, or Nevada, or Oregon, or Rhode Island; and but little short of that cast by West Virginia; and if it had the same consideration in the eyes of Congress as the new States, instead of a single member, grudgingly granted us, we should have two members of the House and two Senators.

Under our new government the whole District is virtually merged into one corporation, and the city of Georgetown and the country portions of the District are united to Washington, and have a representation in the same assembly. Washington and Georgetown were formerly two miles asunder, but Washington has spread in all directions, so that before this change, the two were only separated by Rock Creek, and the complete union was natural and easy.

According to the late census Washington is among the cities which have had the most rapid growth since 1860, and the opening of the present season shows no pause in its progress. Buildings are going up in every part of the city, and many of them are of the best class. More and more it is getting to be the custom for Senators and Representatives, and cabinet officers to have their families in Washington, and to "keep house." Hence, it is that several of the best buildings recently erected, and others that are now in progress are for members of Congress.

It is evident, too, that the government must continue to increase its public buildings. Indeed it is a question of great interest as to what is to become of the constant accumulation of public papers. Every day the mails bring a ton or more of letters and papers which relate to public affairs, and must be filed away and preserved. Then there is also a constant accumulation of records, books, maps, &c., all of which must have a place. There must, before long, be some system devised for destroying useless papers, but even with such a system there will be a constant increase, and places for proper storage must be furnished.

During the war some of the Departments were so greatly increased that they had to occupy temporary places; and it was so difficult to accommodate them that buildings were put up for the purpose, and they were scattered about wherever the government had grounds to put them on. Since the close of the war the Treasury building has been completed, the Agricultural Bureau has been located in permanent quarters, with handsome grounds, and a new State Department has been provided for, which is ultimately to be extended so as to furnish increased accommodations for the War and Navy Departments, both of which have run over into temporary buildings, and greatly need more room.

Washington must therefore continue to grow, and even the insane idea of removal cannot prevent it. The great drawback to its advancement has been a monopoly of railroad communication. The Baltimore and Ohio road was protected to benefit Baltimore, and with the idea of making Washington dependent on that city. But this, too, is to be changed. Before the close of the year we shall have two additional roads. One of them will give us a competing road to Baltimore with liberal arrangements for connection with other roads, and the other will open a short way to the West, going directly to the bend of the Potomac, known as the Point of Rocks. This road will bring us into direct communication with the rich Shenandoah valley and must give us market advantages of the utmost importance.

Slavery was abolished here by act of Congress eight years ago; and since that time the progress of the menial population in education, comfort and wealth is one of the miracles in our great list of changes. The new government recognizes them as voters and office holders, and there is to be a change in our system of education, which will still further increase their opportunities. Thus far they are mainly temperate and industrious, and everything betokens a time not very distant when they will be intelligent and influential.

If, therefore, the capital is not put on wheels and carted off you may confidently look forward to the time when it will be the pride of the nation. BUCKEYE.

LETTER FROM CHINA.

The Tien-Tsin Massacre—Proposed Plan of Settlement—Chinese Volunteer to Die for the Government—The Literati the Cause of the Opposition to Foreigners—The Effects of Christianity.

The following is an extract from a private letter written by the wife of the United States Consul at Foo Chow to a lady in this city:

FOO CHOW, Feb. 28, 1871.

Referring to the mention made of the Tien-Tsin massacre in one of my letters, I stated that the end or result of the affair depended upon the terms of settlement demanded by the French Government. It has become proverbial among the Chinese that a money consideration will compensate for any wrong which may be inflicted by them upon foreigners. During the process of negotiation the Chinese authorities readily admitted that a great wrong had been committed, but instead of considering the terms proposed by the representative of the French for a settlement, seemed determined to have matters quite their own way, and simply said we will pay so many dollars for the lives of the unfortunate victims, and for foreign property destroyed. The French Minister very properly demanded the execution of the perpetrators of the horrid deed of blood, including three high officials, who were justly deemed accessory before the fact, and for whose criminal collusion with the murderers the Central government should be held responsible. To this proposition the high authorities simply said: "We will not accede." They would pay dollars, execute the murderers, (which was simply impossible,) and banish two of the least culpable of the three officials.

So, as you have doubtless already seen, a bounty of 500 taels per head was offered for a limited number of volunteers, who, for a consideration, would become martyrs to their country, and part with their heads to appease the wrath of the hated foreigners. Twenty odd scapegoats volunteered—some of them may have had a hand in the massacre, or they may not—were immortalized by being gaudily decked in mandarin attire, and surrendering their worthless heads, that their poverty-stricken families and friends might receive the bounty.

This may seem to you fabulous, but I assure you there can be found in all Chinese cities scores of worthless vagabonds, whose lives are but a burden to them, and who would gladly part with their heads for a much smaller sum than the one above named. Two of the officials were "degraded and banished," which doubtless means that they were sent to some other province, and no doubt promoted for their fidelity to the cause of the anti-foreign party; for if the government would pay a compensation for the worthless men who volunteered to be executed it may very readily be believed that it would also compensate the Mandarins who were banished.

Report says that a large number of participators have been banished beyond the northern limits of the Empire to do penance by serving in the northern army, but it is easier to believe that they have gone to add numerical strength to the army which is being organized in the Empire—for what purpose time will tell. The government also comes forward with a large pecuniary indemnity, amounting to near a half million of dollars, for the lives and property destroyed, and then appoint a man, who is held to be largely responsible for the outrage, to proceed as envoy to France, to procure from that government an acceptance of these terms of settlement. The French government may, in its present crippled condition, accept the terms; and, if so, what will be the moral effect? Simply to strengthen the hands of the anti-foreign party, for who can deny that if the government comes forward with the *needful* to pay for such crimes, instead of suitably punishing the perpetrators of them, it is simply offering a premium for the commission of such foul deeds. I observe that a stand has been taken by the Catholic bishops in Pekin and other parts of China, which may have some weight with the French government. The money offered for the lives lost has been by the bishops decidedly refused. It is justly considered by them as simply a prize for blood, and they hold that where Sisters of Charity devote themselves to missionary labor in China, they give their time and lives, if need be, but they do not sell them. It is said that the final decision in regard to the acceptance of the money—for the lives, rests with the Superior General of the Community of Lazerists and of the Sisters of Charity of Paris.

The position which the United States Government shall take in relation to this affair (for it is by no means regarded as settled) is a subject of much comment and anxiety here. Its pacific policy is well understood, and although its Representative at Pe King may adhere to his opinion that the massacre was local, unpremeditated, and an act for which the central government was not responsible, he cannot deny that the stubborn resistance offered by the high officials of Pe King to the reasonable demands of the French Minister, exhibits either a disposition to regard the whole affair as one of trifling moment, or their inability to meet out suitable punishment to the most culpable of the offenders. The aversion of the *literati* to the presence of foreigners among them is the foundation of all the opposition with which we meet. Let our natural protectors civilize the literati, the Mandarines, and we would be able easily to manage the common people. People at home who know nothing of China cannot understand the motives which influence them in their anti-foreign movement. Their opposition to missionary progress which is one mode of manifesting the anti foreign principles, does not arise from any religious feeling for this is not a feeling which enters at all into the composition of Chinese.

It has been aptly said "there is no better illustration of the whole thing than is supplied by the account of St. Paul's visit to Ephesus. Demetisus, one of the leading silver smiths, saw the effects likely to be produced by the teachings of christianity and laid his views very clearly before the field. He said nothing of the wants of Christianity, but showed that if the new religion was allowed to spread in the city, no more silver mementos of Diana would be required and consequently their trade would be destroyed." So in China; the spread of christianity and the consequent spread of the arts and sciences of the Eastern nations would destroy the prestige of the literati and divest the mandarins of their power to fatten upon their ill-gotter gains wrested from the poor and oppressed people. These leaches, these suckers of the life blood of the poor, lead their dupes to believe that the introduction of the labor saving inventions of the west, would take from them their only means of subsistance. Hence they are easily induced to join in the opposition to foreigners, or at least this is the case where the benefits arising from our presence is not known and felt. Wherever foreign trade and civilization has been introduced, however, they have proved to be the prelude to advanced prosperity amongst all classes, and as the people become enlightened and Christianized they throw off the yoke of oppression under which, for so many years, they have groaned.

But I see I have already written much more than I intended, so will add much love and good bye.

AMELIA.

THE KU KLUX.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

WASHINGTON, May 4.

By the President of the United States of America

PROCLAMATION.—The act of Congress, entitled "an act to enforce the provisions of the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States, and for other purposes," approved April 20th, A. D. 1871, being a law of extraordinary public importance, I consider it my duty to issue this my proclamation, calling the attention of the people of the United States thereto, enjoining upon all good citizens, especially public officers, to be zealous in the enforcement thereof, and warning all persons to abstain from committing any acts thereby prohibited. The law of Congress applies to all parts of the United States, and will be enforced everywhere to the extent of the powers vested in the Executive, but inasmuch as necessity therefor is well known to have been caused chiefly by persistent violation of the rights of citizens of the United States by combinations of lawless and disaffected persons in certain localities lately the theater of insurrection and military conflict, I do particularly exhort the people of those parts of the country to suppress all such combinations by their own voluntary efforts, through the agency of loyal laws, and to maintain the rights of all citizens of the United States and to secure to all such citizens equal protection of the laws. Fully sensible of the responsibility imposed upon the Executive by the act of Congress to which public opinion is now called, and reluctant to call into exercise any extraordinary powers thereby conferred upon me, except in cases of imperative necessity, I do nevertheless deem it my duty to make known that I will not hesitate to exhaust the power thus vested in the Executive whenever and wherever it shall become necessary to do so for the purpose of securing to all citizens of the United States the peaceful enjoyment of the rights guaranteed to them by the Constitution and laws.

It is my earnest wish that peace and cheerful obedience to law may prevail throughout the land, and that all traces of our late unhappy civil strife may be speedily removed. These can be easily reached by acquiescence in the results of the conflict now written in our constitution, and by due and proper enforcement of equal, just and impartial laws in every part of our country, the failure of local communities to furnish such means for the attainment of results so earnestly desired, impress on the national government the duty of putting forth all its energies for the protection of citizens of every race and color, and for the restoration of peace and order throughout the country.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington, this, the third day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one, and Independence of the United States ninety-fourth.

By the President: U. S. GRANT.
HAMILTON FISH, Sec'y of State.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

NEW YORK, May 4.—Resolutions were reported by the Special Committee at the meeting of the Republican General Committee this evening, disapproving the action of the Administration in regard to Senator Sumner, advising the relinquishment of the San Domingo scheme, and approving the conduct of Senator Fenton. The San Domingo resolution elicited some opposition, but all were adopted.

HARTFORD, May 4.—The Committee on Election of the Legislature examined the votes in the ballot box at Enfield today, and found that one package of the votes for the Democratic State ticket, which had been called off to the tallyman on election day as containing 96 votes, contained but 76. This mistake occurred by the manner in which the figures endorsed on the package were made.—The 7 was rounded at the top, so that on turning the figures bottom side up, it looked like a 6, and looking at it in this way, when calling it off the counter gave it to the tallyman as 96. The committee will go to New Haven on Monday and should they find no errors in the count than the real vote, according to the present development, English will stand 47,476 and Jewell 47,473, scattering 11,—As neither in such case has a majority of the votes cast, the Legislature will have to choose a Governor by ballot.

MEMPHIS, May 2.—The hail storm yesterday and Sunday did an immense amount of damage to crops and fruit in Mississippi. The rich Deer Creek Valley in Bolivar and Washington counties, Mississippi, did not suffer from the crevasse, as was feared. Deer Creek carried off the water. The work of raising the bed of the Little Rock Railroad above the overflow has been commenced.

The Avalanche's Little Rock special last night says serious troubles are reported in Chical county, the largest negro district in the State. Just prior to his late election as Senator, Clayton appointed Senator J. W. Mason, colored, of Chical Co., Probate Judge, as is alleged, to secure his vote for Senatorship; but just on the heels of the session, Clayton appointed R. A. Ragland, of Jefferson county to that position, and under Clayton's instructions, the Senate refused to take up and act on Mason's nomination, and by that means it was expected to get rid of him. But Mason went home, took possession of the office, and the colored men made Ragland leave the county. To add to this, the Governor recently appointed Conway Barbour, a colored man lately imported from Cincinnati, and a member of the House, from Lafayette, as assessor of Chical county, and ignoring claims of colored residents in that county. This incensed the negroes still more, and when Barbour went down he only remained two days, the negroes telling him it would be better for his health if he made himself scarce. The negroes there are reported to be on a point of outbreak, and should the Governor attempt to foist the men on them by force there will be trouble. Mason and Representative Wood (colored) are now here to see the Governor on the subject.

CHICAGO, May 2.—The coroner's jury summoned to investigate the Sharon Tyndale tragedy, after a three days' session at Springfield and a thorough examination of all the witnesses, have ended their labors without discovering the author of the deed.

Resolutions were passed entirely clearing a man named Barnard Sissner, who was arrested on suspicion at Quincy, of all knowledge of the matter further than any other traveler would have possessed under similar circumstances.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—Reports are continually received at the Internal Revenue office of the efforts of organized parties in the Southern States to prevent the enforcement of the revenue laws. Among the latest is a report from Supervisor McDonald, asserting that there is much illicit distilling in the Second District of Missouri. In many instances the Supervisor says that regular Ku Klux notices have been sent to the officers of the Revenue Department.

The Collector's Internal Revenue report shows that several officers of that bureau have been deterred from proper performance of their official functions, and troops have been called for to prevent outrages on government officers in the performance of their duties.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

PARIS, May 3 via LONDON May 4, 2 A. M.—The Communists are falling back. The Versaillists are massing with apparent intention of making an attack on Fort Issy.

PARIS, Evening, May 3.—The Prussians having demanded strict execution of the terms of the capitulation of Paris, the Commune have been obliged to reduce their garrison in Fort Vencinnes.

Les Moillineaux and Fort Issy were alternately taken and retaken on Tuesday. The Versailles troops finally triumphed and now hold both places again. The Communists were twice panic-stricken during the day and rallied with difficulty.

LONDON, May 3.—In the House of Commons to-day, Jacob Bright, member from Manchester, moved the second reading of the bill enfranchising women, and in a speech in support of the bill used all the old and well known arguments in its favor.

Baureri, member from Kilmarnock, spoke in opposition to the measure, repealing the veteran objections to the exercise of female suffrage.

Mr. Gladstone followed in a speech of some length, saying he was not prepared to sustain the measure, for he was disinclined to involve womanhood in the trying scenes and turbulent excitement of elections. He preferred the Italian idea of female suffrage, founded on property and exercised by proxy. He was opposed to the bill in its present shape, but ready to support a careful measure for the same object.

Lord John Manners, member for North Leicestershire, was puzzled to discover the grounds of Mr. Gladstone's opposition and said the scenes at elections were easily avoidable by the same means which had enabled members of the universities to vote.

LONDON, May 2.—Several agents of the Paris Commune arrived in this city yesterday. They have been commissioned by that body to enter into contracts for the purpose of revictualing Paris, but as they propose to pay for their goods in thirty days, dealers decline to contract with them.

Emperor Napoleon declared yesterday that he would not return to France nor listen to any proposition for his return.

Thiers has determined on a coup d'etat, after entering Paris, of making himself and Marshal McMahon joint Regents with Empress Eugenie.

PARIS, May 1—Evening, via LONDON, May 2.—The Rurial this evening announces that the Versaillists attacked Fort Issey and were repulsed. The workmen who were sent from Paris last night had unspiked the guns in the Fort which was thereby enabled to make an effective resistance. The bombardment of Forts Vanvres and Montrauge is continued. There was an engagement before Hautes Bruyerer to-day, and a general action is expected this evening.

LONDON, May 2.—A special from Berlin to the Telegraph, says: A council of war was held in that city and has agreed to give a certain limit of time to the Communists to submit to the Versailles Government, and at the expiration of that time, the Prussians will interfere to compel such action.

CONSUMPTION!

ITS CURE AND ITS PREVENTIVE.

BY J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.

MANY a human being has passed away for whose death there was no other reason than the neglect of known and indisputably proved means of cure. Those near and dear to family and friends are sleeping the dreamless slumber into which, had they calmly adopted

DR. JOSEPH H. SCHENCK'S SIMPLE TREATMENT,

and availed themselves of his wonderfully efficacious medicines, they would not have fallen.

Dr. Schenck has in his own case proved that wherever sufficient vitality remains, that vitality, by his medicines and his directions for their use, is quickened into healthful vigor.

In this statement there is nothing presumptuous. To the faith of the invalid is made no representation that is not a thousand times substantiated by living and visible works. The theory of the cure by Dr. Schenck's medicines is as simple as it is unfailing. Its philosophy requires no argument. It is self-assuring, self-convincing.

The Sea-weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the first two weapons with which the citadel of the malady is assailed. Two-thirds of the cases of consumption originate in dyspepsia and a functionally disordered liver. With this condition the bronchial tubes "sympathize" with the stomach. They respond to the morbific action of the liver. Here then comes the culminating result, and the setting in, with all its distressing symptoms of

CONSUMPTION.

The Mandrake Pills are composed of one of Nature's noblest gifts—the Podophillum Peltatum. They possess all the blood-searching, alterative properties of calomel, but, unlike calomel, they

"LEAVE NO STING BEHIND."

The work of cure is now beginning. The vitiated and mucous deposits in the bowels and in the alimentary canal are ejected. The liver, like a clock, is wound up. It arouses from its torpidity. The stomach acts responsively, and the patient begins to feel that he is getting, at last,

A SUPPLY OF GOOD BLOOD.

The Sea-weed Tonic, in conjunction with the Pills, permeates and assimilates with the food. Chyllification is now progressing without its previous tortures. Digestion becomes painless, and the cure is seen to be at hand. There is no more flatulence, no exacerbation of the stomach. An appetite sets in.

Now comes the greatest Blood Purifier ever yet given by an indulgent father to suffering man. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup comes in to perform its functions and to hasten and complete the cure. It enters at once upon its work. Nature can not be cheated. It collects and ripens the impaired and diseased portions of the lungs. In the form of gatherings, it prepares them for expectoration, and lo! in a very short time the malady is vanquished, the rotten throne that it occupied is renovated and made new, and the patient, in all the dignity of regained vigor, steps forth to enjoy the manhood or womanhood that was

GIVEN UP AS LOST

The second thing is, the patients must stay in a warm room until they get well; it is almost impossible to prevent taking cold when the lungs are diseased, but it must be prevented or a cure can not be effected. Fresh air and riding out especially in this section of the country, in the fall and winter season, are all wrong. Physicians who recommend that course lose their patients. If their lungs are badly diseased and yet, because they are in the house they must not sit down quiet; they must walk about the room as much and as fast as the strength will bear, to get up a good circulation of blood. The patients must keep in good spirits—be determined to get well. This has a great deal to do with the appetite and is the great point to gain.

To dispute cure after such evidence of its possibility in the worst cases, and moral certainty in all others, is sinful. Dr. Schenck's personal statement to the Faculty of his own cure was in these modest words:

"Many years ago I was in the last stage of consumption; confined to my bed, and at one time my physicians thought that I could not live a week; then, like a drowning man catching at straws, I heard of and obtained the preparations which I now offer to the public, and they made a perfect cure of me. It seemed to me that I could feel them penetrate my whole system. They soon ripened the matter in my lungs, and I would spit up more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning for a long time.

"As soon as that began to subside, my cough, fever, pains and night sweats all began to leave me, and my appetite became so great that it was with difficulty that I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and have grown in flesh ever since.

"I was weighed shortly after my recovery," added the Doctor, "then looking like a mere skeleton; my weight was only ninety seven pounds; my present weight is two hundred and twenty-five (225) pounds and for years I have enjoyed an uninterrupted health."

Dr. Schenck has discontinued his professional visits to New York and Boston. He or his son Dr. J. H. Schenck, Jr., still continue to see patients at their office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged $5. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not.

The directions for taking the medicines are adapted to the intelligence even of a child. Follow these directions, and kind Nature will do the rest, excepting that in some cases the Mandrake Pills are to be taken in increased doses, the three medicines need no other accompaniments than the ample instructions that accompany them. First, create appetite. Of returning health, hunger is the most welcome symptom. When it comes, as it will come, let the despairing at once be of good cheer. Good blood at once follows, the cough loosens, the night sweat is abated. In a short time both of these morbid symptoms are gone forever.

Dr. Schenck's medicines are constantly kept in tens of thousands of families. As a laxative or purgative, the Mandrake Pills are a standard preparation; while the Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure of coughs and colds, may be regarded as a prophylacteric against consumption in any of its forms.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-weed Tonic, $1.50 a bottle, or $7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

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Is easily and quickly applied on new or old articles in all shades and colors at a moderate expense.

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HUNTER'S GUIDE and Trappers Companion, Enlarged and Improved. How to take and raise Mink, to hunt, trap and catch all animals from Mink to Bear. To make traps boats, canoes, &c. Only 50cts. Postpaid. Address, HUNTER & CO., Hinsdale, N. H. may11w1t

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PIANISTS ALBUM.
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To the No. 4 is attached for reaping, either a Dropper or Self-Rake, and the change is so easily made that not over five or ten minutes' time is required, and only two pins and two nuts have to be removed and replaced. As a Reaper the Clipper cuts 8½ feet in width, and the hight of cut ranges from three to eighteen inches, and can be quickly and easily regulated. It is perfectly balanced, leaving no weight on the necks of the team.

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Of a far Higher Class than any other proprietary medicine of the day stands

Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient,

And for this reason: it is an exact counterpart of one of the most valuable natural medicines in the world. We refer to the great Seltzer Spring of Germany, to which thousands of the dyspeptic, the bilious, the rheumatic, and the victims of venal diseases resort annually, and return to their homes convalescent or cured. The Aperient is one of the first and by far the most successful of all the efforts made to reproduce, in a portable form, the popular mineral waters of Europe. See that you purchase only the genuine article.

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I HAVE Twelve 5-Acre Lots, being part of my Homestead adjoining the city, which I will sell at an extra reasonable price and upon easy terms. The property is under excellent cultivation, thoroughly underdrained, and bearing a variety of choice fruits. Will sell one or more of these lots as the purchaser may desire. This is one of the very best opportunities for investment ever offered before in this city. I am bound to sell and have put my property at an extremely low price.

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$35,000 IN VALUABLE GIFTS
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GIFT ENTERPRISE
TO BE DRAWN SUNDAY, JUNE 5th, 1871.

One Prize $1000 in American Gold!
One Prize $500 in American Silver!
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1 Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $300; 1 Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $300; 1 Family Sewing Machine, worth $100 each; 500 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, worth from $20 to $300 each.

Silver-plated Castors, Solid Silver and Double-plated Table and Tea-spoons, Silver Vest Chains, Photograph Albums, Ladies' Gold Breastpins and Earrings, Gent's Gold Breastpins, Finger-rings, Gold Pens, (silver extension,) &c.

WHOLE NUMBER OF GIFTS 3300.
TICKETS LIMITED TO 35000.
AGENTS WANTED
To sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets, $1; Six Tickets, $5; Twelve Tickets, $10; Twenty-five Tickets, $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing and other information in reference to the distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

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$1000 the first year and expenses paid. Send stamp to U. F. WHITNEY & CO., Lexington, Mass. may11w4*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KNICKERBOCKER
Life Insurance Co.,
Of New York.

Assets over - $7,500,000
Annual Income
over - - - 5,000,000
Amount Paid to Widows and Orphans of deceased Members
over - - - 2,800,000

Erastus Lyman, Pres't.
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Geo. F. Sniffen, Sec'y.

Read the Report of the Highest Authority on This Company

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT,
ALBANY, NEW YORK,
April 29th, 1871.

Pursuant to the authority vested in me by law, and in accordance with an intention expressed in my annual report of 1870, to the Legislature of this state, I have made and caused to be made, certain examinations into the affairs and condition of several of the Insurance Companies doing business in this state.

In the month of November, 1870, an examination of the books, accounts, assets, and general condition of the KNICKERBOCKER LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of NEW YORK, was instituted. That examination has just been completed, and although in the annual report referred to, it was distinctly announced that "it need not be considered as an imputation upon the standing of any company that it is under examination," still, as it is claimed that an effort has been made to use the fact of the protracted investigation in this case, to the disadvantage of the Company, I deem it due to the Company, and also to the public, to make a report of the result of such examination.

The examination was not made in consequence of any specific charges against the Company or its management, but in accordance with the general intention above referred to.

The KNICKERBOCKER was organized in 1853, upon a capital of $100,000, and for the first ten years its progress was slow. Since 1863, however, its business had rapidly increased, until, as appears by the annual statement of the condition of the Company, December 31st, 1869, it had outstanding 22,078 policies, insuring the sum of $60,268,439, with aggregate assets of $6,681,955, and aggregate liabilities of $5,860,701.

There were but three companies organized under the laws of New York which reported a larger amount of business done or more assets. The business of the Company was done on the "note" plan, and consequently quite a large portion of its assets consisted of premium notes.

It had been intimated that note companies were quite careless in regard to the accuracy of the statement of assets, and that notes were frequently included among the assets which were, in fact, given for premium upon policies not in force, and hence of no value.

The KNICKERBOCKER, being a leading note Company, it was thought best to make, at as early a date as practicable, a thorough investigation of all its affairs, with a view to settling this and other questions, at least so far as that Company was concerned.

The examination made has been most extensive and exhaustive. All the notes, amounting in the aggregate to over 25,000 in number, have been separately examined, a full list made and compared with the entries in the books, and they have, without exception, been found to be notes given upon policies in force. All the other assets, and accounts of the Company have also been subjected to the closest scrutiny, and quite large amounts standing upon the books against agents have been disallowed, from which the Company will no doubt

Our Young Folks.

BABY'S FIRST TOOTH.

Come, look at the dainty darling!
As fresh as a new-blown rose,
From the top of his head so golden
To the dear little restless toes.
You can tell by the dancing dimples,
By the smiles that come and go,
He is keeping a wonderful secret
You'd give half your kingdom to know.

Now kiss him on the cheek and forehead,
And kiss him on lip and chin;
The little red mouth is hiding
The rarest of pearls within.
Ah, see! when the lips in smiling
Have parted their tender red,
Do you see the tiny white jewel,
Set deep in its coral bed?

Now where are the sage reporters
Who wait by hamlet and hill,
To tell to the listening nation
The news of its good or ill?
Come, weave with your idle gossip
This golden blossom of truth—
Just half a year old this morning
And one little pearly tooth.

SCHOOL.

BEFORE SCHOOL.

"Quarter of nine! Boys and girls, do you hear?"
"One more buckwheat, then; be quick, mother, dear!"
"Where is my lunch-box?" "Under the shelf,
Just in the place where you left it yourself!"
"I can't say my table!" "O, find me my cap!"
(One kiss for mamma, and sweet sis in her lap.)
"Be good, dear!" "I'll try." "9 times 9's 81."
"Take your mittens." "All right." "Hurry up, Bill; let's run!"
With a slam of the door they are off, girls and boys,
And the mother draws a breath in a lull of their noise.

AFTER SCHOOL.

"Don't wake up the baby! Come gently my dear!"
"O, mother! I've torn my new dress; just look here!
I'm sorry! I only was climbing the wall!
"O, mother, my map was the nicest of all!"
"And Nelly, in spelling, went up to the head!"
"O, say! Can I go to the hill with my sled?
"I've got such a toothache!" "The teacher's unfair!"
"Is the dinner most ready? I'm just like a bear!"

Be patient, worn mother: they're growing up fast:
These nursery whirlwinds, not long do they last,
A still, lonely house would be far worse than noise:
Rejoice and be glad in your brave girls and boys!

How the Joke Ended.

"Oh! I am so glad you have come!" said Dora to her friend Fannie, as she led her into the cozy little sitting-room, and took a seat by her side, "for do you know, mother and father have just started for Aunt Martha's, to be gone all day!—taken Willie, too, and no one here but Peggy and James!"

"Splendid!" cried Fannie. "Now, what shall we do to have a good time? I know what would be lots of fun—dress up like old beggars—look *awful*, you know, and go and frighten Abbie Orton. We will not go till dark, if your father is not coming home till nine."

"Dress up and go over there in the dark, alone!" exclaimed Dora. "When I blackened up the last time, father said he would rather I would not do so again."

"Well, but we are not going to black our faces this time," urged Fannie; "and it's not far across the field to Abbie's. What if it is a little dark?"

"I know—but I think father does not like to have me dress up at all. But then," continued Dora, after a little more persuasion, "perhaps we may go, and get back before they come home; and, after all, I cannot see any harm in it."

So up stairs they flew, and into old trunks and boxes, rumaging among cast-off clothing, till they at last decided on an outfit. Dora chose a large-figured, faded-out dress of her mother's, which she wore looped up in the form of an over-skirt, over an under-dress of bright buff; a little old cloak turned wrong side out, some worn-out over-shoes, and Peggy's hood, which came from "Old Ireland." Fannie thought she would dress in some of James' old clothes, which, though they were not a perfect fit, answered every purpose; and when the time came, off they started, looking—"perfectly horrid!" as Fannie expressed it.

It so happened that Mr. Orton and his son were down town, leaving Abbie and her mother alone.

It was agreed that Fannie should go in first alone, and if she was successful, Dora was to follow. So Fannie marched up to the kitchen door and knocked very loudly, while Dora took up her station at the window to watch the proceedings.

"Is Mr. Orton in?" asked a gruff voice, when the door was opened by Abbie, who was so much frightened by the odd-looking figure that she hardly knew what she was saying, and asked it in. The seeming old man, taking advantage of her fright, did walk in, and never stopped till he reached the sitting room, where Mrs. Orton was reading, and helped himself to a chair before the fire. Mrs. Orton, greatly astonished, if not frightened at this strange appearance, was at a loss what to do. Abbie came tumbling from the kitchen, and drawing very close to her mother, whispered in her ear that there was a very ugly-looking face staring in the kitchen window.

Dora, running from one window to the other, had frightened some chickens roosting on the fence, and had set them cackling. This Abbie's mother heard, and was now really alarmed, thinking that the queer old man had come in to occupy her attention, while the rest of his gang were stealing chickens. She went to the kitchen door just in time to see the skirt of Dora's sweeping dress disappear around the corner.

Dora was now more badly frightened than Mrs. Orton. Hurrying around to the sitting-room door, she called in a low, though frightened voice,—

"Fannie, Fannie, come quick! A great man is after me! He chased me clear around the corner."

Filled with terror, they escaped from the house, and out of the yard. Down the road they ran, as fast as their little feet would carry them, still followed by this man.

At that moment Mr. Orton and his son made their appearance in the lane.

"What kind of an animal is this coming!" said Mr. Orton to his son as Dora's light dress was indistinctly seen fluttering in the darkness.

"It looks more like a lame ghost than anything else, as near as I can see," replied George.

They were not long to wonder, however, for Dora was ahead, and with her mind filled with fear of Mrs. Orton, she did not see the forms before her, till she was in Mr. Orton's arms. Imagine, now, Mr. Orton's surprise to find the so-called lame ghost no one but little Dora Dunn; and the two others who now came up, running as hard as ever they could, were Fannie and his hired man, who thought he had been chasing a hen-thief!

The little girls were taken right home, and though Dora's parents forgave her, she did not care to "dress up" again, thinking that in the future it would be best to follow her parents' wishes, and not her own.—*Young Folks' Rural.*

Help Your Mother.

The throne of Prussia has been occupied by monarchs with some of whose names pleasant memories have been retained. One of these, we are told, was one day a little annoyed at having to ring his bell more than once without any one answering it. On opening the door of his cabinet and entering the ante-chamber he was surprised to find his page fast asleep in a chair. His first impulse was to awaken him, and had he done so, no doubt he would have done so rather roughly. On coming up to the sleeper, however, a playful thought seemed to seize his majesty (for kings are but men), and he resolved to amuse himself a little at the page's expense.

There was hanging partly out of the boys' pocket a paper, on which the king observed something was written. His curiosity was excited. He would gratify it. It would be mean for a fellow-servant to do such a thing no doubt, but it was different with him. Did he not wear a crown? So he quietly leaned forward, and as stealthily as any London pick-pocket, extracted the letter, and retreated into the royal apartment.

Taking his seat, he opened it; and with a gleam of amusement in his eye, he commenced reading. The letter was from the boy's mother, and was as follows:

"MY DEAR SON:—I return you many thanks for the money you saved from your salary, and sent to me. God will certainly reward you my dear boy, for it, and if you continue to serve your God and your king faithfully and conscientiously, you will not fail of success and prosperity in this world. From your loving mother,

MARY * * * *"

By the time the king had finished the letter, his amused look had given place to an expression of admiration, justice, and benevolence.

"Worthy boy," the king exclaimed, "and equally worthy mother. The act shall be rewarded." An then, stepping softly into his closet, he fetched a number of ducats (worth 9s. 6d. each) and put them, with the letter, into the boy's pocket. After this he rung the bell violently, which brought the page into his presence.

"You have been asleep, I suppose," said the king.

The page stammered out an excuse, and in doing so he put his hand into his pocket, and felt the money. Pale, and with his eyes full of tears, he looked at the king imploringly

"What is the matter with you?" said his Majesty.

"Oh," replied the boy, "somebody has contrived my ruin; I know nothing of this money!"

"What God bestows," resumed the king, using a German proverb, "he bestows in sleep;' send the money to your mother, and give my respects to her, and tell her that I will take care of both you and her."

It was with a light heart the page wrote Lome his next letter. Although the reader may have no royal master to reward his virtue, he may still, by being kind to his mother, if he have one, enjoy that which after all was the principal ingredient in the boy's cup of happiness, namely, the satisfaction of denying one's self of something, for the sake of her, who sacrifices so much for us in our infancy.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Afraid of the Dark.

"Freddy, I wish you would run up into the garret and bring me that little paper box on the end of the shelf," said Aunt Adelaide one evening.

"Mother doesn't allow us to take a light up into the garret," said the little fellow hanging his head.

"But it is a bright moonlight night, and I dare say it is almost as light as day up there."

Still Freddy hung back, and Harry looked up at him mischievously.

"Fred is afraid there's a 'spook' up there," he said laughing. "Come, Fred, I will go with you, and then you can see for yourself that there is nothing at all to harm you any more than there is in the day time."

The two little fellows were quickly pattering off up the stairs; and mother remarked in some vexation:

"That is a relic of the last girl I had. Before I knew it she was filling the children's heads with all sorts of threats of direful objects that would come and catch them. Katy was a baby, but Harry was just the age to be influenced by her. The older children only laughed at the nonsense. I assure you I discharged her at once. If she had only stolen my money, I might have tried her again. But this poisoning the very springs of a child's nature, and binding him to a terrible tyrant which he might not all his life be able to shake off, was worse than that; I rejoiced when I felt that with the girl's help I could at last do without such assistance."

The return of the boys changed the current of conversation, but after Freddy and Harry had gone up to bed, it was again alluded to.

"How strange it is," said Aunt Adelaide, "that even some of the bravest men have been the most cowardly over trifles. One could never bear to be left in the dark; he would cry out in mortal fear if he awoke and found his light had gone out; yet he had braved the greatest dangers both on sea and land. Another brave General who had never flinched before the cannon's mouth, turned pale at a mouse scratching in the wall."

"It reminds me," said Tom, "of a royal Bengal tiger who showed the greatest fear at the sight of a mouse. If the mouse moved about, he would start away and crouch in a corner as if greatly terrified. It never occurred to him, in his fright, to put out a paw and destroy his little enemy with a pat."

"I remember well," said father, "just such terrors as Freddy has, which always come over me at night fall, and they all sprang from a series of ghost stories a neighbor's girl was famous for telling to an admiring group of listeners. She knew enough tales of haunted houses, and reliable apparitions to fill a good sized book."

"I presume dozens of children had their minds poisoned by her stories, and that this evil influence still goes on," said Aunt Adelaide. "There is such a strange fascination in such stories, and children keep begging for them, even while they make their flesh creep. I dare say the girls now would like father to tell them the most direful story of a haunted house he can remember."

"Yes, indeed, father," said Bessie; "won't you tell one?"

"Not to-night, I guess, girls. Clock has struck; better trip off to bed, so you can be up bright and early."—*Country Gentleman.*

The Anxious Leaf.

Once upon a time a little leaf was heard to sigh and cry, as leaves often do when a gentle wind is about. And the twig said, "What is the matter, little leaf?" And the leaf said, "The wind just told me that one day it would pull me off and throw me down to die on the ground." The twig told it to the branch on which it grew, and the branch told it to the tree. And when the tree heard it, it rustled all over, and sent back word to the leaf, 'Do not be afraid; hold on tightly and you shall not go until you want to!" So the leaf stopped sighing, but went on nestling and singing. Every time the tree shook itself, and stirred up all its leaves, the branches shook themselves, and the little twig shook itself, and the little leaf danced up and down merrily, as if nothing could ever pull it off. And so it grew all summer long until October. And when the bright days of autumn came, the little leaf saw all the leaves around becoming very beautiful. Some were yellow and some scarlet, and some striped with both colors. Then it asked the tree what it meant? And the tree said, "All these leaves are getting ready to fly away, and they have put on these beautiful colors because of joy." Then the little leaf began to want to go, and grew very beautiful in thinking of it, and when it was very gay in color, it saw that the branches of the tree had no color in them, and so the leaf said, "Oh branches! why are you lead color and we golden?" "We must keep on our work clothes, for our life is not done; but your clothes are for holiday, because your tasks are over." Just then a little puff of wind came and the leaf let go without thinking of it, and the wind took it up, and turned it over and over, and whirled it like a spark of fire in the air and then it fell gently down under the edge of the fence among hundreds of leaves, and fell into a dream and never waked up to tell what it dreamed about.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

Don't Give Up.

A gentleman, traveling in the northern part of Ireland, heard the voices of children, and paused to listen.

Finding the sounds proceeded from a small building used as a school house, he drew near; and as the door was open, he entered, and listened to the words the boys were spelling.

One little fellow stood apart, sad and dispirited.

"Why does that boy stand there?" asked the gentleman.

"Oh, he is good for nothing!" replied the teacher. "There's nothing in him. I can make nothing of him. He is the most stupid boy in school."

The gentleman was surprised at this answer. He saw that the teacher was so stern and rough that the younger and more timid boys were nearly crushed. He said a few kind words to him; then placing his hands upon the noble brow of the little fellow who stood apart, he said, "One of these days you may be a fine scholar. Don't give up, but try, my boy, try."

The soul of the boy was roused. His dormant intellect awoke. A new purpose was formed. From that hour he became studious and ambitious to excel. And he did become a fine scholar, and the author of a well known commentary on the Bible; a great and good man, beloved and honored. It was Dr. Adam Clarke.

The secret of his success is worth knowing. "Don't give up, but try, my boy, try!"

God Bless You, My Little Fellow.

A cripled beggar was striving to pic up some old clothes that had been thrown from a window, when a crowd of rude boys gathered about him, mimicking his akward movements, and hooting at his helplessness and rags. Presently a noble little fellow came up, and pushing through the crowd, helped the poor crippled man to pick up his gifts, and placed them in a bundle. Then slipping a piece of silver into his hands, he was running away, when a voice far above him said, 'Little boy with a straw hat look up.' A lady, leaning from an upper window, said earnestly, 'God bless you, my little fellow: God will bless you for that.' As he walked along, he thought how glad he had made his own heart by doing good. He thought of the poor beggar's grateful look; of the lady's smile, and her approval; and last and better than all, he could almost hear his Heavenly Father whispering, 'Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.' Little reader, when you have an opportunity of doing good, and feel tempted to neglect it, remember the 'little boy with the straw hat.—*Exchange.*

A SCRAP OF HISTORY.

England and the Southern Confederacy.

From the Memphis Appeal, April 18th.

In an editorial in the *Ledger* of this date it says: "There is a statement in the papers that Vice President Colfax recently published in the *Independent* a statement to the effect that Russian influence alone prevented the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, which Lord Granville subsequently denied in the House of Lords, in the following language—'as a member of the Parliament and Russell Cabinet, he could say that a proposition to recognize the South was not even entertained.'"

As a mere item of history, I will recount an incident with which I was connected in London, just at the time of the battle of Gettysburg.

On Saturday preceding the Sunday that news of the result of that battle was received in London, I had an interview with Mr. Roebuck, then a member of Parliament, and the leading friend of the Confederate recognition in the House of Commons.

This interview was upon his invitation. He expressed a desire to speak with me concerning the state of affairs in the South, preparatory to making his speech on a resolution introduced by himself looking to our recognition. My recollection is that his speech was to have been made a few nights previous; but had been deferred, or that he contemplated making it on that night, but had that day deferred it. I remember well the following statement of his (which I suppose is no longer confidential, if it ever was). He said to me: "The government is pressed hard to recognition by the Emperor of the French, and I would like to have urged my resolution, aided by this pressure. But we expect to hear daily of the definite battle in Pennsylvania. Everything depends on that. I have conversed with Palmerston, who requested me to postpone my resolution and speech, and he has assured me that if the Confederates gain the victory in the battle now about to be fought, the government will be forced to recognition."

I was elated with the information, for none of us who knew General Lee and the army of northern Virginia, doubted the result. I mentioned the conversation freely among the Confederates that evening.

On the next day, Sunday, about noon a number of Confederates were at my room, in eager expectation of the arrival of the steamer off Queenstown, when a person who professed Southern sympathies, but who was distrusted, appeared at the door and summoned me. I did not invite him in, but answered his summons. He informed me that news had been received of a disastrous defeat of Gen. Lee. I replied it was impossible, for I had news from the Confederate Legation, and the steamers had not been sighted from Queenstown. He said that is true, but nevertheless the fact is so; the news has been received. I communicated the information as I had received it, which produced a general gloom although no one thought it possible that it could be authenticated.

About two hours after the steamer was sighted, and the telegraph brought the intelligence of the untoward and disastrous event. I never afterward saw the person I have alluded to, and the matter remains yet a mystery how the news obtained circulation in London before the steamer could communicate with Queenstown.

Whatever Lord Granville may think of it, Mr. Roebuck was sanguine in the assurance which he thought he had from Lord Palmerston.

I give you the above merely as an item of history. Mr. Roebuck said yet more to me. He said Lord Palmerston (Palmerston, as he styled him), sympatized wholly with the South, and but for other restraints would have already expressed them; and I remember, he gave me the energetic language of Lord Palmerston as to what they would do in the event of our success in Pennsylvania.

England ought not to try to escape from the only part of her policy toward the Confederacy which is creditable to her, I mean the inclination to recognize as it she had dared. When I say if she had dared, I do not mean to imply that she was afraid of the "universal Yankee nation." But inasmuch as she had fought against the Declaration of Independence and the right of self-government in 1776, she was timid about consistency. But she need not have been, for Massachusetts makes no point on that score, from the base of Bunker Hill.

Very respectfully yours,

D. K. McRae.

Wit and Humor.

THE SHOEMAKER'S DAUGHTER.

Yesternight as I sat with an old friend of mine,
In his library over his wine,
Looking out on the guests in the parlors, I said,
Of a lady whose shoe showed some ripping of thread,
"Frank, she looks like a shoemaker's daughter."

"Yes," said Frank—"yes; her shoe has a rip at the side—
The mishap of the moment—the lady's a bride.
That reminds me of something; and here as we sit,
If you'll listen with patience, I'll spin you a bit
Of a yarn of a shoemaker's daughter.

"When I was a boy, half a century since—
How one's frame, as one numbers the years, seems to wince!—
A dear little girl went to school with me then;
As I sit in my arm-chair I see her again;
Kitty Mallet, the shoemaker's daughter.

Whence the wonderful ease in her manner she had?
Not from termagant mother nor hard working dad.
Yet, no doubt that, besides a most beautiful face,
The child had decorum, refinement and grace,
Not at all like a shoemaker's daughter.

Her dress was a six penny print; but 'twas clean;
Her shoes, like all shoemakers' children, were mean;
Her bonnet a wreck; but, whatever she wore,
The air of a damsel of breeding she bore—
Not that of a shoemaker's daughter.

The girls of the school, when she entered the place,
Pinched each other, then tittered and stared in her face.
She heeded no insult, no notice she took;
But quietly settled her eyes to her book—
She meant business, that shoemaker's daughter.

Still jerred at by idler and dull-head and fool—
A hermitless she in the crowd of the school:
There was a wonder, indeed, when it soon came to pass
That 'Calico Kitty' was head of the class.
'What! Kitty? That shoemaker's daughter!'

"Still wearing the same faded calico dress,
And calm as before in the pride of success,
Her manner the same—easy, soft and refined—
'Twas she seemed an heiress, while each left behind
In the race with the shoemaker's daughter.

Bit by bit all her schoolmates she won to her side,
To rejoice in her triumph, be proud in her pride,
And I with the rest—I felt elderly then,
For I was sixteen, while the lass was but ten;
So I petted the shoemaker's daughter.

Do you see that old lady with the calm, placid face;
Time touches her beauty, but leaves all her grace;
Do you notice the murmurs that hush when she stirs,
And honor and homage so pointedly hers?
That's my wife, sir—the shoemaker's daughter."

JOSH BILLING'S NATURAL HISTORY.

stract of his Lecture on this Topic.

Natural history is the science above. All things that crawl, swim, fly, creep or wiggle have a biography. Although the ant is several sizes smaller than the elephant, it has the same biography as he has. The cockroach is a bug of large size. He is one of the luxuries of civilization. He is easy to domesticate and yields gracefully to ordinary kindness.—He is one of a numerous family, and may often be seen with the naked eye climbing the sugar-bowl. He is born on the first of May and the first of September, semi-annually, and is ready for use in 15 days. Their food does not seem to be so much what they eat as what they get into.

There is nothing more interesting to notice than a rooster. He is the prize-fighter of birds. It is more than fun to hear them crow. Roosters, as a class do but little household work. They employ their time in crowing and strutting.

The bugbear comes from an imaginary egg and is hatched in an imaginary manner. They are composed of the bug and the bear. They are like a young wild pigeon, the biggest when they are born. Bugbears are plenty in this world, but nobody ever sees them except those who are looking for them.

The lecturer then read an essay on kissing. The only way to deserve a kiss, he said, was to take one, and then sit down and sing. Kissing an unwilling pair of lips has but little poetry in it. Kissing, like other good things, is anonymous. Adam got the first kiss. He was not the man who could pass such a hand. Angle worms are of earth—earthly, and crawl for a living. It is said that angle worm oil, if rubbed on the back of a man's neck, will cure falsehood—it it kills the man. Tree toads are the only branch of the toad family who can climb a tree without boosting. When a toad is on a tree, he conforms to the customs of the tree. They are good singers. They have more music than voice.

I divide all kinds of snakes into one heap, to-wit: the pestiferous. They have a large amount of antiquity. They travel on the lower side of themselves, and go most fluently down hill. They are amphibious, and those who infest the water is the eel.

Mud turtles live in the shell of a house—to which they get attached. They belong to the class known as the close corporation. They never build a house; they cannot fill it themselves. Love is like the measles. We can't have it bad but once, and the later in life we have it the tougher it goes with us. A coquette in love acts as silly as a mouse in a box trap. He who does a good thing secretly steals a march on Heaven. The goose is a grass animal, but can't chew the cud. They are good feeders. The goose lays one egg at a time, is which the gosling lies hid. The goose is very good eating, but not good chewing.

The swine almost always has four legs. They existed a long time before the flood. They always eat what is set before them and never ask any questions. The swine can be learned a great many amusing things. Swine has a great deal of contrary genius. They can all root well.

The smallest animal of the brute profession is the pesky flea. They spring from low places and bite worse than the musquito, and oftener, because they bite as they run. One flea will fly all over anybody in two minutes. It is impossible to do any thing well with a flea on you except swear, and they are not afraid of that. If you ever catch a flea kill him before you do anything else.

Next to the monkey the crow has the most deucedness to spare. An educated crow is actually worse than a quack doctor. They live on what they can find, and can't find anything if not tied fast. They are not considered fine eating by good judges. Nature made the crow and I didn't.

Jersey lightning is cider brandy three hours old, and quicker than a flash. Three doses will tan a man's throat. If a man can survive the first three years he is all right for seventy-five years more. When it is first made it tastes like turpentine and cayenne pepper. The first horn will make a man think he has swallowed a gas light. One bottle of sarsaparilla is as fatal to the drinkist as a rifle ball to a musquito.

The clam is a bulbous plant, and resides on the under side of the water. He is early deserted by his parents, and never travels much except on his muscle. Clams was first discovered in the same way that measles was—by being ketched.

The hornet is a red-hot child of nature, of sudden concussions and sharp impressions. These fiery creatures live in congregations, numbering a hundred souls. I never have examined their social relations closely. They build their nests wherever they choose, and are never disturbed. They are always very busy. There is wisdom in all bugs. Hornets are long lived.

The monkey is the shadow of the human being. He has not got a classical head. He resembles a rat terrier in his features. Monkeys never grow any older—in beauty. They are sometimes kept as pets.

The devil is a mean individual, and never keeps his promises.

Success in life is very apt to make a man forget—when he wasn't much.

The fox is a literary bird. He has been the hero of history, fable and song. He is also a game bird. He is a foul sinner. He has no moral honesty.

The goat has a good appetite and a sanguine disposition. The male goat has a moustache on his lower lip. They can climb anything but a greased pole. What they eat seems to go to appetite. They use the same language as the sheep.

The speaker then read an essay on tight boots. He said he would like to know who invented them. Any man who can wear a pair of tight boots, be humble, and not indulge in profane literature, will make a good husband. Methuselah was the only man who could wear tight boots and enjoy them. Tight boots are an insult to any man's understanding.

Raccoon is a native American. He resides among the heavy timber and takes charge of the neighboring cornfields. During the winter he ties himself up in a knot and goes to sleep by his fireside. He is not a depraved vagabond like the alligator. He will, however, steal what he can't eat. I have tamed coons by the dozen, but I would advise no one to keep many on hand. If the raccoon would give his mind to politics, few could beat him.

A kicking cow never lets drive until just as the pail gets full.

Old dogs nurse their grudges, but young ones fight and then play with each other.

The fly is not only a domestic but a friendly insect. How they are created I don't know. They make a grand rush in June; they stay with us until the cold weather; some lose their lives early; some find a watery grave by getting drowned in milk cans. Flies, morally considered, are like other human beings. Their principal food is every thing. They have a remarkable memory for forgetting things. I believe they are of temperate habits. They are the first at the dinner table, and see a great deal of good society. A fly is a perfect gentleman.

The lecturer in conclusion, read short essays on cats an 1 cod fish.

The cat, he said, is a domestic animal. They are as meek as Moses, but as full of uncertainties as Judas Iscariot. All there is about a cat that is domestic is that you can't lose one. The most wonderful thing about a cat is death. You may kill one as much as you please, and he is as good as ever. They are very reasonable and very plenty.

The codfish is the fruit of the ocean, which accounts for their saltiness. They want a good deal of freshening before and after they are eaten. They have been called the salt of the earth. The codfish is said to be an aristocrat, and claims to be a relation with the whale, but this is rather fishy.

In conclusion, I have always advised short sermons, particularly on a hot Sunday. If a man is boring for oil for forty minutes and can't strike it he must either have a dull gimlet or be boring in the wrong place.

Mark Twain's First Experience in Journalism.

I was a very smart child at the age of thirteen—an unusually smart child, I thought at the time. It was then that I did my first newspaper scribbling, and, most unexpectedly to me, it stirred up a fine sensat on in the community. It did, indeed, and I was very proud of it, too.

I was a printer's "devil," and a progressive and aspiring one. My uncle had me on his paper (the "Weekly Hannibal Journal," two dollars a year in advance—500 subscribers, and that paid in cord-wood, cabbages, and unmarketable turnips), and on a lucky summer's day he left town to be gone a week, and asked me if I thought I could edit one issue of the paper judiciously. Ah, didn't I want to try it! Hinton was the editor of the rival paper. He had lately been jilted, and one night a friend found an open note on the poor fellow's bed, in which he stated he could no longer endure life and had drowned himself in Bear Creek. The friend ran down there and discovered Hinton wading back to shore! He had concluded he wouldn't. The village was full of it for several days, but Hinton did not suspect it. I thought this was a fine opportunity. I wrote an elaborately wretched account of the whole matter, and then illustrated it with villainous cuts engraved on the bottom of wooden type with a jack-knife one of them a picture of Hinton wading out into the creek in his shirt, with a lantern, sounding the depth of the water with a walking stick. I thought it was desperately funny, and was densely unconscious that there was any moral obliquity about such a publication. Being satisfied with this effort, I looked about for other worlds to conquer, and it struck me that it would make good interesting matter to charge the editor of a neighboring country paper with a piece of gratuitous rascality and "see him squirm!" I did it, putting the article into the form of a parody on the burial of "Sir John Moore"—and a crude parody it was, too. Then I lampooned two prominent citizens outrageously—not because they had done anything to deserve it, but merely because I thought it was my duty to make the paper lively. Next I gently touched up the newest stranger—the lion of the day, the gorgeous journeyman tailor from Quincy. He was a simpering coxcomb of the first water and the "loudest" dressed man in the State. He was an inveterate woman-killer. Every week he wrote lushy "poetry" for the Journal about his newest conquest. His rhymes for my week were headed "Mary in H—l," meaning Mary in Hannibal, of course. But while setting up the piece I was suddenly riven from head to heel by what I regarded as a perfect thunderbolt of humor, and compressed it into a snappy foot note at the bottom, thus: "We will let this thing pass, just this once; but we wish Mr. J. Gordon Runnels to understand distinctly that we have a character to sustain, and from this time forth, when he wants to commune with his friends in h—l, he must select some other medium than the columns of this journal!"

The paper came out, and I never knew any little thing attract so much attention as those playful trifles of mine. For once the Hannibal *Journal* was in demand—a novelty it had not experienced before. The whole town was stirred. Hinton dropped in with a double-barreled shot gun early in the forenoon. When he found that it was an infant (as he called me) that had done the damage, he simply pulled my ears and went away; but he threw up the situation that night and left town for good. The tailor came with his goose and a pair of sheats; but he despised me, too, and departed for the South that night. The two lampooned citizens came with threats of libel, and went away incensed at my insignificance. The country editor pranced in with a war-whoop next day, suffering for blood to drink; but he ended by forgiving me cordially and inviting me down to the drug store to wash away all animosity in a friendly bumper of "Fahnestock's Vermifuge." It was his little joke.

My uncle was very angry when he got back—unreasonably so, I thought, considering what an impetus I had given the paper, and considering also that gratitude for his preservation ought to have been uppermost in his mind, inasmuch as by his delay he had so wonderfully escaped dissection, tomahawking, libel, and getting his head shot off. But he softened when he looked at the accounts and saw that I had actually booked the unparalleled number of thirty-three new subscribers, and had the vegetables to show for it, cord-wood, cabbages, beans, and unsaleable turnips enough to run the family for two years!—*Galaxy.*

Newspaper Advertising—Cuts.

Grls. of the Cincinnati *Times* has written a chapter on the curiosities of newspaper advertising. He touches the newspapers in this fashion:

We occasionally see a vignette ornamenting the title of a newspaper. The New York *Tribune* has one they have had a long time. In the center is an old-fashioned bull's-eye watch, with some sort of bird perched on top of it. On one side is the boy that stood on the burning deck, or the one that carried Longfellow's Excelsior through the Alpine village to Lookout mountain, we can't determine which. On the other sits Marius, weeping because he has no more New York *Worlds* to conquer.

A little to the right of Marius is Horace Greeley, plowing with an Alderny heifer. Back of him are the ruins of Fisk's Opera-house, with Barnum's menagerie filing by the Pyramids in the distance. There are other accessories, of course, such as a locomotive drawing a plow, and a manufactory of some kind running into a light-house under a full head of steam, but the above are the principal features.

The Sun has a cut of an immense fan, supposed to "shine for all." On one side is a female trying to get away with a pair of scales she has picked up somewhere, and on the other is another young woman holding up a croquet mallet.

There are numerous other varieties of newspaper advertising cuts we have not touched upon, but our article is, probably, already sufficiently "exhaustive," and we withhold."

Cunning Remarks.

A little four-year-old remarked to her mamma, on going to bed, "I am not afraid of the dark."

"No, of course you are not," replied her mamma, "for it don't hurt you."

"But, mamma, I was a little afraid once, when I went into the pantry to get a cookie."

"What were you afraid of?" asked her mamma.

"I was afraid I couldn't find the cookies."

Rich Maiden Lady: "Well, May, why are you looking so hard at me?" May: "I'm looking for your other face." Lady: "What other face, child?" May: "Why ma is always saying you have two faces!" (Consternation of mamma.)

"For whom are you concerned?" asked a judge of a witty lawyer. "I am *concerned* for the defendant, may it please your honor, but I am *retained* by the plaintiff," was the reply.

"I ain't going to live long, mother," said a woe-begone looking youngster, one day to his maternal parent. "Why not, pray?" "Because my pantaloons is all tored out behind," was the conclusion

"Mary, dear, are you not well? Why don't you come down stairs?" "Oh, don't bother me, ma. I've got one eyebrow blacker than the other, and I can't find a pencil, and it won't wash off, and I don't know what to do at all!"

"Boy," said an ill-tempered old fellow to a noisy lad, "what are you hollerin' for when I am going by?" "Humph," returned the boy, "what are you going by for when I am hollerin'?"

A clergyman in the village of Baden recently made himself so obnoxious to his parishioners by engaging in various squabbles, resulting in lawsuits, that he was obliged to resign. In delivering his farewell sermon he said: "I have been really happy but three times in my life. The first time was when I made my first communion; the second was when I said my first mass; and now comes the third, which is the occasion of my taking leave of you, my well-beloved." At that very moment the organist drowned the speaker's voice in the cheerful strains of "Great God be Praised," and the whole congregation rising to its feet joined in singing the words.

"That seat is engaged," said a pretty young maid,
As I entered a carriage one day;
"To whom?" "A young gentleman," pouting, she said.
"Then where is his baggage, I pray?"

Her ruby lips opened like rosebuds in spring,
Her face in deep blushes was dyed,
As muttering crossly, "you hateful old thing!
Why, I am his baggage," she cried.

"You haven't got such a thing as a pair of old trowsers, have you?" "No, my man," said the merchant; "I don't keep my wardrobe in my counting-house." "Where do you live?" said Pat, "and I'll call in the morning for the ould pair you've got on."

A correspondent asks us what we think of late plowing. Plowing should not be continued later than ten or eleven o'clock at night. It gets the horses in the habit of staying out late, and unduly exposes the plow. We have known plows to acquire springhalt and inflammatory rheumatism from late plowing. Don't do it.

A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

A Woman's Throat Cut with a Razor—The Burglar's Escape.

On Monday night Mrs. Carlotta Sarracco and a colored servant boy were alone in her house, situated a few hundred yards beyond the Baltimore city limits, Mr. Sharacco being absent in Hagerstown. Mrs. Sarracco was cleaning house all day, and, on account of the dampness of her bedroom, she prepared a couch on a lounge in the dining room and retired. The colored boy slept as usual in the basement. About midnight Mrs. Sarracco was awakened by some one feeling under her pillow and about the upper part of her person. She sprang up into a half recumbent position and asked, "What do you want?" seeing at the same time a large colored man standing by her.

The reply was, "Hush, or I'll kill you." Mrs. Sarracco, who is a large, muscular woman, weighing not less than two hundred pounds, instantly jumped from her couch and grappled with the negro.—The contest was a terrible one. The negro drew a razor, with which he inflicted several severe cuts on the lady's face, she bravely holding on to him all the time. Finally, the man became desperate, and inflicted a gash across her throat, the razor cutting downward toward the breast bone, and merely grazing the wind-pipe. Mrs. Sarracco still held on to the would-be murderer, who gradually worked his way toward a rear window, by which he had evidently entered.

The noise of the scuffle awakened the colored boy, and he rushed up stairs to the rescue of his mistress, but his footsteps were heard by the ruffian, who at once knocked the bleeding woman down with his fist, and after kicking her several times, made his escape out of the window just as the colored boy entered the room. The boy at once raised an alarm, and as soon as possible assistance for the wounded lady was at hand.

The room in which the struggle took place presented a scene of wild confusion. The furniture was overturned, and the marks of blood on the floor indicated the course of the strife. On the sill of the window, through which the burglar escaped, quantities of gore are left, and the walls and floor near the window were all bespattered with gore. Mrs. Sarracco was comfortable at last accounts, but fears are entertained that her wounds may prove fatal. No clue has been found to the desperado.

7-30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

Northern Pacific Railroad

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, (begun July last), is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed *266* miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running over *130* miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has *413* miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least *560*.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co., are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a Profitable and perfectly Safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have *30* years to run, bear Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency) and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENTS, and also, as fast as the Road is completed, on

***23,000* ACRES OF LAND** to every mile of track, or *500* Acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from United States Tax; Principal and Interest are payable in Gold; Denominations: Coupons, $100 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000

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WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE is the largest and best Original Dollar Monthly in the world. A $100 Prize Story complete in every number. Forty pages of other matter. Yearly $1. Wood's Pocket Magaiier (price $1.50) and the magazine will be mailed to any addresss for $1.50. Magazine two years in advance with magaiier for $2. Prang's Easter Morning Chromo (worth $3) and magazine 3 years for only $3. Splendid premiums for clubs. Specimen copy free. Address S. S. Wood & Co. Newburgh, New York. apri27wtf

The Bright Side,

"For all Eyes and all kinds of weather."

One Dollar a Year.

**An Eight Page Illustrated Weekly for Young People, Unequalled in the

Farm and House.

THE FARMERS.

Says farmer John to his brother Ned,
"What for d'ye build that 'bacca shed?"
If I hadn't h'arn it straight from Joe,
I wouldn't have thought y'd done jest so!"

"And what's the harm? I don't see!
And what's the use in blowing to me?
I've done no more than others do,
And if you don't, more fool are you!

Now John, you know as well as I,
Tobacco fields are all the cry;
And if we don't raise it, others will,
And fast their pocket-books will fill.

And so just now, as I had time,
I thought I fix a shed up prime,
Against the coming time of need,
In which to dry the filthy weed.

For many years I have toiled in vain,
By labor hard some wealth to gain,
And all I've got is a living fair,
In recompense for toil and care.

My neighbors, who, some years ago,
Thought their tobacco plants would grow,
Are wealthy men—and where am I?
I declare, John, it makes me sigh!"

"Well, well," says John, "I've had my say,
And you I s'pose, will keep your way,
But mind ye, Ned, you, 'fore long,
Will sing to me another song.

Your meadows now are rich indeed,
And fit for planting any seed;
But you will find 'em poor enough,
After planting that 'are stuff.

As for myself, I'll jog along
A hoeing 'taters and planting corn,
And when you've made your fort'n, Ned,
A growing 'bacca, you'll be dead."

Ten years have passed since farmer Ned
First built his fine tobacco shed;
And if you please we'll call and see
How farmers Ned and John may be;

John's land, nutured from year to year,
Has a small profit gained him clear;
And richer and more prolific too,
His fields keep gaining something new.

While Ned's large meadows fine,
Now are old before their time;
Their beauty and their richness fled,
The barren fields seem dry and dead.

And why? Because the rank death's weed
From mother earth must fill its need;
Sucking the moisture gathered there,
Exhausting nature till nought is there.

And Ned's not rich, and truth to say,
He's far too much the other way;
The profits he counted on were small,
Markets are full and the price must fall,

With a very little purse, and barren land,
Poor Ned at last could understand,
That for him 'twould have been better to-day,
Like John, to have plodded the olden way.

MORAL.

First learn life's duty, on ourselves to depend,
Since fortune has proven a fickle friend;
The principle of Right, each action should guide,
Not, when others go wrong, float with the tide.

—*Jennie Lawrence, in Boston Cultivator.*

Soils for Flowers.

The success of annual flowers depends on the fertility and richness of the soil in the first place, and in keeping it clean and mellow afterwards. If heavy or clayey, novices often entirely fail to cause germination at all. The seeds are perhaps buried too deep; or, if not, a crust is permitted to form on the surface, and the top soil becomes too hard and dry. The raising of flowers from seed is then pronounced "very difficult," and involved in great mystery. Nothing is inherently difficult—failure comes only from not knowing how. Generally those who attempt and fail with flower seeds, do not feel enough interest, or do not give time enough to understand what they are about.

In order to obviate the difficulty of a clayey soil, a crust must be prevented by sprinkling fine leaf mold over the surface of the sowing, or sprinkling a fine perfectly mixed compost of leaf-mold with old cow manure. This will keep the surface friable and in fine condition, and the seeds will sprout freely. Novices are apt to plant their seed too deep—to literally bury them. No seed can germinate without three conditions—namely, moisture, warmth and air—but not light. Hence, if the soil is too dry, the seed cannot swell and grow. Secondly, if the earth is too cold, the hardiest plants only will start; the more tender kinds must be left till the weather and soil become warm. And thirdly, the seed must have air, by being planted in a mellow, perous soil. If buried deep, they remain dormant. The proper depth depends greatly on the size of the seed, and, as a general rule—varying somewhat with circumstances—seed should be planted to a depth three or four times their diameter, if much deeper they will be slow in coming up, unless the soil is very open or porous

Some years ago, on visiting one of the largest and best managed commercial gardens in the country, we found that two gardeners were constantly employed, winter and summer, in making composts. Huge heaps were continually worked over and finely intermixed, until they become almost as fine as flour. Nothing could be better to start the seeds or to cause a continued and successful growth afterwards. Composts cannot be made in a hurry—several months at least are required to effect a sufficient intermixture and diffusion of all the parts; but if the work has been neglected until the present time, when it will be soon wanted for use, and if a pile of old manure (especially cow manure) can be found, that has rotted down for two or three years, it may be scraped up with a portion of the fine loam on which it has rested, and by working over a few times will make an excellent material for use. Or if a quantity of fine leaf-mold can be added and intermixed, it will do well. A very successful florist says he never uses cow manure less than two years old.

Never sow while the soil is wet or muddy. It is much better that it be too dry. See that it is perfectly pulverized, like flour, and after the seeds are sown, they may be covered more finely and evenly by sifting over them the fine compost to the right depth. Then water artificially, if rain does not come; but after beginning to water do not intermit, as many do, till the soil dries again and arrests germination. Spade the surface to keep it moist, with all small seeds, until they have made their appearance at the surface.—*Country Gentleman.*

The Culture of Peanuts.

Almost any soil that will produce good corn will grow a crop of peanuts; but as the shells have nearly the color of the soil in which they grow, or at least are greatly influenced by it, a light colored soil is preferable. The plants will not be fruitful unless the soil contains considerable lime; they also thrive better if one or two bushels of salt are applied to an acre of land. The land should be free from weeds and grass, and a light, friable soil is to be preferred, for many reasons, principally because the vines can be lifted with the nuts adhering to them. The soil should be well pulverized, but should not be plowed to a greater depth than four or five inches, for the reason that the peduncles which bear the nuts penetrate the earth till a firm bed is reached. If the earth is pulverized to a greath depth, the pods will be so far from the surface that they will not ripen till late in the season, if indeed they do at all, and they will be likely to be broken off in harvesting. The time of planting should be a little later than that of corn—after all danger from frost is over. The ground should be prepared in much the same manner as for other hoed crops, and rows marked off three and a half or four feet apart. Two shelled nuts are planted every foot or eighteen inches. It requires about two bushels of peanuts in the pod, to plant an acre. Care should be taken to procure good seed, and to remove the covering so that the kernels are not broken and not even the membrane is ruptured. It is a good plan to put in three or four seeds in every fourth hill to have some plants to supply places where none came up. If not wanted for this purpose they may be thinned out and thrown away. The seed should not be covered over about an inch. The young plants in good weather will break ground in about ten days. The cultivation consists in keeping down the weeds and in making the soil well pulverized. It is a good plan to first remove the earth from the plants with a plow, and subsequently to throw it back. It is not well to work the crop either with a plow, cultivator or hoe after the pods have begun to form. The harvesting should be commenced as soon as the first frost touches the vines. A plow may be run each side of the row, throwing the dirt away from the vines, after which men may follow pulling up the vines and shaking the dirt from them. It done in a dry time hardly any dirt will adhere to the pods. The digging may also be done with a pronged hoe or fork. The vines should be left on the ground to dry about two days, when they can be stacked the same as field beans, the top of the stack being covered with straw. The diameter of the stack should be about that of one vine when spread out. In two weeks' time, if the weather is favorable, the pods will be sufficiently dry to be picked off, which is the most laborious part of the business. The pods should then be spread out where they may become quite dry, and should be frequently stirred to prevent them from molding.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Tuberoses.

The tuberose requires three essentials for success—a warm temperature, a rich soil, and a good supply of water. Being a native of the warm climate of the East Indies, it will be likely to fail if kept in a cool place, either while dormant in the bulb or while in a growing state. The easiest way is to purchase the bulbs in spring; but if kept through winter, a common cellar is too cool, and is apt to produce rotting of the centre. In a house heated by a hot air furnace, the bulbs may be kept in a closet without difficulty. The temperature should never be lower than fifty degrees for any considerable length of time. Before setting them out see that they are good and sound, and take off all the smaller or side bulbs, as the central one is the only one that will flower. These smaller bulbs, planted in a rich, warm soil, and well managed, will produce good flowering bulbs in from one to three years; but for those who only raise a few, they are not worth the trouble.

In the latitude of New London or further north, the tuberose cannot be relied on to produce flowers, and never an abundant bloom, without being started in a hot bed. This may be done some time during the present month, if the heat of the bed is not expended—otherwise a small bed may be made for the purpose. It well managed, the flowers will be likely to make their appearance in the open ground in August, and will continue through early autumn. For earlier blooming, they are commonly started in a green-house. Plant the bulbs in six or seven inch pots, which are to be filled with a fine mixture of friable loam, leaf mold, and well rotted cow manure; or still better, with a mixture of loam, sand, leaf mold, old well rotted manure and a little charcoal dust, first filling the pot a third full with broken cow manure, such as may be found in pastures of last year's droppings. Place the bulb in the centre of the pot, with the point at the surface, and set the pot in the hot-bed and keep up a constantly warm temperature. Set out in open ground by the first of June, in a rich soil and warm place, and give plenty of water. There is no difficulty in obtaining an abundant bloom if the essential requisites are attended to as above.—*Country Gentleman.*

Diseases of the Horse—Splint—Or Splent.

This disease, like spavin and ring-bone, is a bony calous or tumor which forms upon the cannon or shank bone and like them is an exostosis, requiring precisely the same treatment; in fact, except in location, it is the same disease—bony deposit, caused by injuries of various kinds.

Causes.—Undue pressure, caused by the shoe being thicker upon the outside than its opposite—by the hoof being pared closer on the inside and thus throwing the pressure upon the inner splint bone—by blows of any kind—striking with the opposite foot or shoe—concussion upon hard roads or in very hard pastures, &c., &c.

Treatment—Should the horse not go lame, I should recommend letting it alone especially where the enlargement is trifling. If close to the joint, especially the knee joint, they are of a far more serious nature than when about the middle of the cannon or shank bone and generally cause lameness to some extent, and this too when the tumor is forming; for often without any application whatever, when the tumor is developed, the lameness will cease entirely. Should it be deemed necessary to doctor, cut off the hair close and with a small paint brush apply acetate of cantharides three times a day for three days, then once a day for a week; or until the calous is evidently lessened, when the acetate may be discontinued, and all that is necessary to do is to keep the parts covered thick, twice a day with hog's lard, until all soreness is gone and the hair begins to grow.

The horse should have absolute rest during the application of the remedy and be kept upon an opening, cooling diet. If preferred, procure strong tincture of iodine and use precisely as recommended in the acetate. In either case be sure to besmear below the tumor with lard or oil, to prevent the leg from becoming soar by the liquid which oozes from above. By the above remedies I have reduced some of the worst forms of splint. VETERINARIAN.

Ruta Bagas.

The culture of Swedes or ruta bagas has considerably extended of late years, and most first class farmers now cultivate them every year for stock, and find their advantage in it. Here is a brief statement made by William R. Putnam, Esq., to the Essex Agricultural Society. He says:

The land has been in grass for five years; was mowed the last of June and ploughed the first of July; was sown the 13th of July, in rows three and one-half feet apart; the manure was put in drills and covered with a horse hoe.

The manure was made in the barn cellar, by carting in two cords of muck; and this was saturated with urine from the cows, mixed with the manure, making three cords:

Estimated value	$23 00
Cost of ploughing and harrowing	3 00
Half pound of seed	75
Carting on manure	4 00
Sowing, thinning and cultivating	10 00
Harvesting	7 00
	$47 75

Yield 168 bushels, 60 lbs per bushel, making 65 barrels suitable for market, which sell for $2 per barrel in market, or $1.50 at the barn—$97 50.

Gapes in Chickens.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* gives the following as a cure for gapes in chickens. The remedy seems so simple that we give it for the benefit of our readers.

Put one tablespoonful of wheat into a vial and pour on spirits turpentine to cover the wheat, and keep the vial well corked. Whenever you find symptoms of gapes in a chick, open its mouth and compel it to swallow one or two grains of the saturated wheat. Repeat the operation morning and evening, as long as may be needed, and if commenced in time, it will cure nine times out of ten. The above has been a success in my hands and that of my neighbors

We have seen it stated that fowls affected with gapes could be cured by forcing down the windpipe a little sweet oil through a small glass syringe. The oil kills the worm and relieves the bird at once. A trial of either of the above simple remedies cannot prove hurtful to the fowl, if it does not effect a cure.

Lima Beans.

A correspondent of *Tilton's Journal of Horticulture*, gives his mode of raising Lima beans, so as to have them for more than two months, beginning before the middle of August, as follows:

As I had in my garden Limas in perfection for more than two months, and on exhibition in Massachusetts Horticultural Hall, August 13 and September 10 received the first prize, I take the liberty to communicate my mode of culture, believing it will be of some interest to amateur cultivators, if not to others. The beans were planted in box frames ("cucumber boxes," so called by market gardeners,) about the first of May, in the cold grapery, and transplanted into open ground May 30. "Cucumber boxes" are simply sides of a box seven inches wide at the top, eight inches at the bottom, and six inches high. The box being one inch smaller at top than bottom, allow plants, when transplanted in open ground, to slip out easily without injury. A warm exposure was selected, the soil well enriched and pulverized, and the boxes containing the plants taken from the cold grapery (a cold frame will answer as well) by placing a shovel under the box to prevent the plants from being disturbed in the removal. The boxes were placed about three and one-half feet apart, the earth heaped on the outside of the box even with the top, and the box was then lifted, drawing it off over the plants. The plants were undisturbed by the change, and grew finely, a month or six weeks being gained by this mode of culture. "Cucumber boxes," purchased at the box manufacturers for six dollars and a half per hundred, will last many years, and be equally useful for melons, cucumbers, squashes, etc.

Three Crops at Once.

A correspondent of Purdy's Small Fruit *Recorder* details an experiment in planting apple trees, peach trees, and strawberries, on the same piece of land. The apple trees were forty feet apart each way; then three peach trees to every apple, making them stand twenty feet each way; then, strawberry plants in rows three feet apart, and a foot in the row, leaving a space bare next the trees. The strawberries have paid for cultivating the trees; but they become less as the trees grow larger.

This kind of management does well, where the soil and culture are good. If the ground is quite rich, the apple trees will grow fast enough under good cultivation, with the drawback of the peach trees between, and of the strawberries covering the surface. Potatoes, beans, or carrots might be substituted for strawberries, as the soil variously admits, and according to the wishes of the owner. It is much better to occupy the ground with strawberries or roots, keeping the soil otherwise clear and mellow, than to allow it to become infested with weeds with a hard crusted surface. If the most is to be made of the ground at once, peach trees may be planted with propriety between the apple rows; but the heads should be kept well shortened in when older. If the land is of moderate fertility, they will lessen the growth of the apple trees materially in a few years, and the owner must balance his preferences for a good crop of peaches and for a rapidly growing apple orchard, as he may desire. On very rich land, all these crops may grow at once quite as fast as may be for their good.

ITEMS.

P. A. Coen, Woodside Farm, Washburn, Ill., has recently made the following sales: To A. G. Robinson and S. S. Burgess, Tonica, Ill., the Short-horn bull calf, Richland Duke, got by Cypress Duke of Airdrie, 7781, dam, Goodness, by 11 Duke of Airdrie, 5533.

Hon. John Wentworth has recently made the following sale of Suffolk pigs: To Mr. C. Beers, Idaho Territory, one pair; to Joseph H. Moore, Odell, Ill., one boar; to R. A. Babbage, of Dubuque, five sow pigs and one boar pig; to Robert A. Davis, Monmouth, Ill., one boar; to Sheldon Spencer, Aurora, Ill., one pair; to Willis & Swain, Blackberry, Ill., one pair; to John Sheridan, Washington, Iowa, one boar; to James Johnston, Davenport, Iowa, one boar, to A. G. Ege, Troy, Kansas, one pair; to Wm. H. Odrin, Byron, Ill., one pair.

Mr. E. S. Wadsworth, Forest Bay Stock Farm, near Waukegan, Ill., has sold to Messrs C. H. Blodgett, Charles Jones and L. T. Tucker, purchasing committee of the Vermont Stock Farm, located at Shelburn, Vt., the six year old black stallion Woodburn-Pilot, by Alexander's Pilot, Jr., dam by Clay's Mambrino's Chief, for $10,000; the six year old black stallion Claybrino, by Rell's Mambrino Pilot, dam Mollie Harrison, by Strader's Cassius M. Clay, Jr., and the thoroughbred stallion Yorkshire Lexington, by Lexington, dam Hymenia, (Ansel's dam) by imported Yorkshire.

W. H. Beverly, of Atlanta, Ill., sold to John Stubblefield, of Shirley, Ill., the short horn bull "Marmion" 5936, got by Clifton Duke 2d 5452, out of Utoka, by Van Meter 4447; Dilly Dally, by Gold Eagle 535; Alba, by Young Locomotive 1143; White Rose, by Comet, (1854;) Mary, by George, (2059;) Imp. White Rose, by Publicola (1348) etc.

Alexander Campbell, of Pettis county, Mo., has purchased of F. W. Stone, of Guelph, Ontario, the bull Sixth Grand Duke of Moreton. The bull is eighteen month old, red; weighs 1260 lbs. Price $600.

Domestic Recipes.

NICE BROWN BREAD WITHOUT RYE.—1 quart Indian meal, 1 quart wheat middlings, ½ cup molasses, 1 pint sour milk, 1 tablespoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt, warm water or milk if convenient, to make it just right, not too stiff. Steam three hours.

A NICE PUDDING.—Mix the dough the same as for bread; then lay a thin crust over the bottom and sides of a tin basin; add a layer of apples or chopped apples, then a small crust, another layer of berries, another crust, then berries. Double the edges of the bottom crust in, put a small crust on top, and steam one and a half hours. Serve with sweetened cream or sauce. The above makes an extremely nice pudding.

CREAM CAKE.—1 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup sour cream, a teaspoon saleratus, 2 cups flour, a little nutmeg and salt.

SODA CAKE.—1 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup milk, a piece of butter the size of an egg, 2 teaspoons cream of tarter, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 pint flour.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—1 cup molasses, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 egg, 2-3 cup hot water, one teaspoon soda, 1 of ginger; stir quite soft, bake in a quick oven in shallow tins.

PORK CAKE—One pound of fat pork chopped very fine, 2 cups of boiling water poured on it, 1 pound of raisins chopped fine, 2 cups sugar, 2 cups molasses, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoonful of cinnamon, cloves, allspice, each; 1 nutmeg, 1 teaspoon saleratus, with flour enough to make it quite thick; bake slowly till done. This will make two nice loaves.

BLANC MANGE.—Four or five tablespoonfuls of corn starch, to a quart of milk; beat the starch thoroughly with two eggs, and add to the milk while boiling, with a little salt; boil a few minutes, stirring briskly; flavor with rose, lemon or vanilla, and pour into a mould. Sweeten it while cooking, or pour over it a sauce, or some of the lemon cream.

FINE FLOATING ISLAND.—The juice of two lemons, the whites of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of currant jelly, and twenty medium-sized lumps of loaf sugar; mix and beat these to a stiff froth. Put it into the middle of the dish, and dress it with sweetmeats. Just before it is to be served, pour cream enough in the dish to float it.

FRENCH CRUST FOR RAISED PIES.—To every pound of flour allow half a saltspoonful of salt, two eggs, third of a pint of water, six ounces of butter. Spread the flour, which should be sifted and thoroughly dry, on the paste board; make a hole in the centre, into which put the butter; work it lightly into the flour, and when quite fine, add the salt; work the whole into a smooth paste with the eggs (yolks and whites) and water, and make it very firm. Knead the paste well, and let it be rather stiff, that the sides of the pie may be easily raised, and that they do not afterwards tumble or shrink.

PIQUANTE SAUCE FOR SALADS.—Two hard boiled yolks of eggs, two raw yolks of eggs, mashed smooth, with a tablespoonful each of cream and olive oil; add sufficient vinegar to make it pretty sharp.

WILLOW LEAVES FOR YEAST.—A correspondent of the *Journal of Agriculture* states that the leaves of the common basket willow (Salix nigra) make an excellent yeast, if treated in the same way as is usual with hops. 'The discovery,' he says, 'was made in my family last summer, and after a thorough trial I was convinced that there is nothing equal to it, as it rises much quicker than hops—in half the time—imparts none of that hop flavor so disagreeable to some, and in fact makes better bread in every way. The thing is well worthy the attention of every good housewife; and lest some should hesitate in consequence of not knowing the medical properties of the willow in question, I will add that it is a healthful tonic, from which no harm can possibly arise.'

PLAIN COOKIES.—1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon saleratus, 1 cup sour cream, caraway seeds and a little salt.

CHEAP CAKE.—One cup sugar, ½ cup of thick, sweet cream, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon cream of tartar, ½ teaspoon soda, 1½ cups flour: flavor with lemon or nutmeg.

GRAHAM CAKE.—1 cup sugar, 1 cup good rich buttermilk, 1 teaspoon saleratus, a little salt, nutmeg or allspice; stir a little thicker than for cake with eggs in.

FROSTED PUDDING.—1 quart sweet milk, 1 pint bread crumbs, 1 cup sugar, butter the size of an egg, yolks of 4 eggs rind of a lemon grated; bake half an hour; beat whites stiff, add sugar and lemon, pour over pudding when done, set in oven and brown

CLEANSING VARNISHED PAINT.—In cleansing paint which has been varnished, there is nothing better than weak tea. All the tea leaves from several drawings should be saved and boiled over early in the morning of the paint-cleansing day. If boiled in an old tin pail or pan, the tea can easily be strained off for use. Wet a flannel in it and wipe the oak-grained paint, and you will be surprised at its brightness. No soap is needed, no milk; the tea is the most capital detergent ever invented. Wipe the paint dry with a soft cloth; you will find that very little elbow-grease is needful. White varnished paint is cleansed as rapidly with it as the grained. —*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

DOMESTIC NEWS.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—There was a large number of members of the bar present at the Supreme Court Chamber today including Solicitor General Bristol, and Senators Trumbull and Cole, as it was known that the court would announce many opinions prepared during the week's recess, previous to adjourning until the 16th of October next. All the judges were on the bench with the exception of Justice Nelson, who is absent from the city. The Chief Justice retired about 2 o'clock, and none of their opinions were announced by him.

At 3 o'clock Justice Clifford read a brief paper in the legal tender cases of Knox vs. Ze and Parker vs. Davis, as follows: In these two cases two questions were heretofore directed to be argued, namely: 1st. Is the act of Congress known as the "Legal Tender Act" constitutional, as to the contracts made before its passage? 2d. Is it valid as applicable to the transactions since its passage? Those questions have been considered by precedent, and both have been decided in the affirmative. The decree of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, in the case of Parker vs. Davis, is therefore affirmed, and the judgment of the Circuit Court of the United States of the Western District of Texas was also affirmed. The Chief Justice with Associate Justices Nelson, Clifford and Fields, dissent from the majority of the court upon both propositions and the result, holding that act of Congress so far as applicable to contracts made before the passage is repugnant to the constitution and void, and also that it is repugnant to the constitution and void, so far as applicable to contracts made since its passage. The opinions of the court and reasons for dissent will be made known before the close of the present term.

In Dunning vs. Sears and others, two cases from the Supreme Court of Michigan, for contracts for the delivery of a specified weight of gold, solvable as coined money, the Court below held that they were discharged by the payment of Treasury notes exuivalent in market value to the value of coined money of the stipulated weight of pure gold. This Court reverses that judgment, holding that it should have been entered for coined dollars and parts of dollars, in accordance with the decision in the cases of Bronson vs. Rhoades and Butler vs. Harritz, 7 Wall, 229 and 258. Justice Strong delivered the opinion.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The formalities necessary to be arranged to carry out the convention made last winter with Spain by Gen. Sickles for a Commission to sit in this city for determining claims of American citizens against the Spanish Government, growing out of the insurrection in Cuba, are being rapidly pushed forward. The time for the meeting will be fixed at as early a date as possible. This Commission will be unlike the Mexican Commission, as there are no counter claims against this government.

NEW YORK, May 3.—A dispatch dated at Versailles, Tuesday evening, says that after hoisting the white flag on Fort Issy, the insurgents hauled it down. They will soon surrender. The same fate will soon befall Forts Montrogue and Vanves. Rossel is much more dreaded by the Versailles commanders than was Cluseret. He is regarded as a much better officer. At Point Dis Joir the insurgents tried to erect a citadel, but Fort Valerien threw six forty pound shells a minute, and totally destroyed the works. Spies report that 30,000 Nationals are ready to support the Versailles troops, only when they enter Paris. The anger of the troops against the insurgents is inconsiderable. The troops refuse quarter, and its useless for an officer to urge mercy.

PHILADELPHIA, May 2.—Mahlon Williamson, a retired dry goods merchant of great wealth, died yesterday.

At a sale of imported Jersey cattle today, heifers sold at prices ranging from $270 to $450. A three year old cow brought $450. The whole lot, 19 in number, were sold. The bidding was very spirited. A Guernsey cow sold for $520; another for $390. Pigs and boars from Prince Consort's stock at Windsor, England, sold for from $30 to $99.

THE

Weekly Blade.

A New and Important Feature!

TO THOSE DESIROUS OF GOING WEST!

TO FARMERS AND FARMERS SONS!
TO MECHANICS.
TO SOLDIERS.
TO PROFESSIONAL MEN.
TO EVERYBODY.

In response to the solicitation of thousands of our patrons

MR. A. P. MILLER,

One of the Editors of the BLADE, will start in a few weeks on a tour through the entire West, the object of the tour being to lay before the readers of the BLADE,

Full and Reliable Information

Concerning the unsettled portions of our National Domain. The observations of MR. MILLER

Will be in the Interest of the People

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DOCTOR WHITTIER,

To Correspondents.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Curlsville, Pa., writes: Is this sentence correct (given under head of rates of toll, &c., for crossing a bridge) "For two oxen or one horse, rode or ,lead, 5c." Or should it be "For two oxen or one horse rode or led, 5c?" If you write the last sentence "For two oxen, or for one horse rode or led, 5c," it will be correct. The correspondent adds, "Your answers to correspondents, in the blade are worth more than the cost of the paper, to say nothing of the many other valuable features."

J.E. FOX, Lakewood, Illinois—Write for information, to W. E. Bliss & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A SOLDIER OF 1860 asks that we explain why the Regular Army soldiers, who enlisted in 1860, are debarred from all bounties offered by the Government, and then proceeds to state, as follows: "They enlisted in 1860 for five years, served through all the war, proved faithful while serving in the ranks with men who enlisted after July '61 for three years, and who get the benefit of the bounty acts, and yet the Regulars get none. A soldier of 1860, who served through the war, who was taken prisoner at Cole Harbor, June 2d, 1864, and who was in a rebel prison until Feb. 26th, 1865, thereby losing his health, asks, is this right?"—Bounties were offered to encourage volunteering and to make amends in some degree for sacrifices made by men who gave up business, and left families, to enter the army. Regular Army soldiers entered the army with their eyes open. They were supposed to choose the profession of a soldier, to make a business of it, and were not surrounded by the uncertainties that surrounded the volunteer. The Government performed its duty toward the regulars per contract, and made provision for those disabled in the service.

GEORGE CRESWELL, Grand View, Indiana, writes: —"As you are regarded as the soldies' *best* friend, I wish you to answer, in your column of answers to correspondents, the following questions: Am I entitled to any bounty, and if so, how much, and how shall I go to work to get it? I was enrolled or mustered in the service on the 15th day of October, 1861, and served until the 26th day of March, 1862, into Co. C, 42d Regiment Indiana Volunteers. I was discharged on said 26th day of March, 1862, on account of disability. I have not received any bounty."—The answer in cases similar applies to your case. If the disability was on account of wounds, or received in the line of duty, you are entitled to $100 bounty. If not, there is no bounty due.

MATTHEW PORTER, Fallsburg, Licking Co., Ohio, writes: "I have heard that a man that had two substitutes in the army at the same time, is entitled to three hundred dollars. I belonged to the independent company, and was called out and hired a substitute; shortly afterward I was drafted and hired another substitute; so I had two men in the field at the same time. If there is anything coming to me please tell me how I can get it."—We cannot answer your question correctly from the statements contained in your letter. You had better make a full statement of the facts, giving dates, names of persons and of organizations, and send to T. W. TALLMADGE, Military Claim Agent at Columbus Ohio, and ask his opinion.

MRS. SOPHIA DORSANCE, Elsie, Michigan, writes:—"Please tell me through your paper, how to plant and cultivate Peanuts, or tell me where I can get the desired information; am anxious to try raising them on this sandy soil."—Peanuts should have been planted in April. In Michigan it may not be too late to plant at this date. The ground should be prepared as for any garden crop. Peanuts are generally planted in hills, four nuts to the hill. Some persons crack the shell before planting. When the vine gets up to the height of three or four inches, give the hills a light dressing with the hoe, and as often thereafter as may be necessary to keep the surface level and free from weeds. As soon as the plant blooms, cover it with earth about an inch in depth, leaving the end of the vine out, if possible; though it is not essentially necessary. The plant will continue to grow, and soon throw out other blooms, which must be treated in like manner, covering it as often as it blooms throughout the season. It will be found necessary to go over the patch five or six times through the season, to cover the blooms. At the end of the season the hills should be about the size of a sweet potato hill—a little larger at the base, if anything. The nuts should be dug before severe frost in the fall and spread thinly over a floor to dry, turning occasionally. A hill carefully cultivated will yield from three to five pounds. The soil should be dry, sandy, and rich.

PHILANDER LANGDON, Centerville, Pa., prefacing his questions with the remark that he is satisfied that the BLADE is the soldiers true friend, asks:—I enlisted in the 111th Regiment, Pa. Volunteers, Nov. 20, 1861, and was discharged Feb. 3, 1865. Received $100 bounty and in 1869 received $100 more. Am I entitled under any recent law to any more?

2. Was the Homestead Law so amended as to allow the term of service of soldiers to be deducted from the five years residence?—You have received all the bounty due. There was no such change made in the Homestead Law. A residence of five years is still required.

JIM HANK, S. Michigan, submits the following: "My case is this; I am engaged to a young lady that I love as I love my life, and I know that this love is returned; I have been corresponding with three other lady friends, and I wish to know if I should cease this correspondence. I am an assistant in the post office, and if I wished I could secretly continue this correspondence, but I will not act dishonorably if I am aware of it."—We can't understand why such a situation of affairs should put any young gentleman in an agonized frame of mind. The question is one of sentiment merely. Any gentleman engaged to a young lady should do in such matters what would be most pleasant to the lady's feelings. We will answer the question by asking another. Suppose the young lady, to whom you are engaged, is corresponding with three young gentlemen, all presumed to be her admirers, and all unaware of her engagement. If she continued the correspondence after your engagement you could not say there was any wrong in it, but if she discontinued it, and told you so, wouldn't you feel highly complimented and very comfortable? Act as you would like to have the lady act under like circumstances.

DEWITT, Richmond, Wisconsin, asks:—"How is the word *Hiawatha* pronounced?"—Pronounced "Hi-a-wah-tha," the first syllable as if spelled "high" and the *a* in the third syllable having about the same sound as in *water*. Accent on the third syllable.

A SUBSCRIBER asks:—"Can a fish hear, smell or taste? Please answer and settle a dispute."—Fishes, it is conceded, possess the senses of hearing smelling and tasting to a limited degree.

OREGON, Baker City:—We know nothing about the person referred to.

F. G. S., Cambridge, Ohio, writes:—"Will the Toledo BLADE, the brightest and best of all blades, please cut away a little more ignorance by answering the following questions: 1st. When and where did the custom of marriage celebrations originate, including what are known as tin weddings, wooden weddings, &c.? Give the full list of them and the number of years after marriage at which each occurs. 2d. What is "The Improved Order of Red Men?" I read that they met at Chillicothe last week. Are they half-breeds, half civilized whites, or neither?"—The first institution of the marriage union between man and woman for life, with certain ceremonies, of a binding and solemn nature, is ascribed to Cecrops, king of Athens, 1556, B. C. The celebration of marriages in churches was ordained by Pope Innocent III. about A. D. 1,199. The observing of certain anniversaries of the wedding day, such as the fifth, tenth, twenty-fifth, and fiftieth is of comparatively recent origin. Some of the less important have been invented within the last few years. The fifth anniversary of the wedding day is called the wooden wedding; the tenth, a tin wedding; the fifteenth, the crystal wedding; the twentieth, the china wedding; the twenty-fifth, the silver wedding; the fiftieth, the golden wedding, the seventy-fifth, the diamond wedding. These are anniversary reunions. There is not, generally, any ceremony. Presents are presented to the married people and "happy returns" of the anniversary are wished. The presents at the wooden wedding are of wood; at the tin wedding, of tin; at the golden wedding, of gold, &c.

The Improved Order of Red Men is an organization with the same general aims as the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. Instead of Lodges they have tribes. The chief officer of each tribe is called a Sachem, instead of Noble Grand, and there are prophets, keepers of Wampum, and so on through the Indian formula. The order is not very large, numbering, perhaps 3,000 members in the United States, these divided into fifty or sixty tribes. The Society was organized it is claimed nearly four hundred years ago.—Time is counted by moons in the Order and there is a copying of Indian customs and expressions in many of their ceremonies. The Maumee Tribe at Toledo has 81 members.

T. T. GEER, Union County Oregon, asks:—"Who were Scylla and Charybdis; Remus and Romulus; Mephistopheles, and St. Patrick? Please answer in your answers to correspondents."—Charybdis was a famous whirlpool in the Strait of Messina, between Sicily and Italy, and Scylla was a rocky promintory near. The passage of the Strait was very dangerous to ancient navigators, because it required the greatest skill to steer between the two dangers. The least departure from the middle passage insured destruction, against the rocks on one side, or the whirlpool on the other. The whirlpool was entirely removed by the earthquake of 1783, which desolated Messina. The two words are often used in illustrating that in our eagerness to avoid an evil, we sometimes fall into a greater.

In mythological fable, Charybdis was a ravenous woman, turned by Jupiter, king of Gods, into a dangerous whirlpool on the coast of Sicily, opposite the rocks called Scylla, as above described. Scylla was a daughter of Phorcys, changed by Circe into a sea monster, with dogs about her haunches, and placed on a rock on the Italian coast, opposite Charybdis on the coast of Sicily.

Romulus was the founder of Rome. Romulus and Remus, according to the popular fable, were twins, the children of Rhea Sylvia, daughter of the King of Alba. Believing that they were illegitimate children, and that the mother had disgraced herself, Rhea's uncle, who had deposed her father, ordered that the children be cast into the Tiber. The new born children were cast into the river as directed, but were carried, by the current of the ebbing tide, to a bay of the river, where they were left high and dry, upon land. In this position, they were found by a she wolf, who had lost her young. The wolf suckled them and kept them alive until they were found by the wife of the king's chief shepherd, Faustulus. Faustula reared the boys as her own, calling the larger Romulus and the other Remus. When the boys became men, they learned their history, raised a revolt, placed their father again on the throne and then resolved to found kingdom for themselves. They sought the place where the wolf had suckled them, Mount Palatine, on the bank of the Tiber, and founded a city. Remus was killed by Romulus for sneering at the latter's attempt at building walls and for jumping over the same. Romulus prospered, conquered many people, grew proud haughty and unpopular, and, as the record says, after a reign of twenty-seven years, disappeared from the earth, "being taken up to heaven while reviewing his army." He founded Rome April 21—753 B. C.

Mephistopeles, the familiar spirit of the magician Faust, was the second of the fallen archange's, and the most powerful chief of the infernal legions, after satan. The name is familiar as the malignant, scoffing and relentless fiend of Goethe's "Faust," a drama that has been made the basis for many others and for Operas of the same name.

St. Patrick, the apostle or patron saint of Ireland, is supposed to have been born in the southwest of Scotland, between Dunbarton and Glasgow. The chief account of St. Patrick, is from his own writings, the "Confession." His original name was Maur or Sacutus, but this was changed to Patricius by Pope Celestine in 433 when he consecrated him Bishop, and sent him as a missionary to Ireland. St. Patrick, it is reported, founded many schools and abbeys in Ireland. He is said to have effected miracles, particularly that of extirpating all venomous animals from the Island. "The end of his life," says the Chronicle "was devoted to acts of piety and benovelence and he died at an extreme old age at the end of the sixth Century."

CHARLES A. RULFORD, Truxton, N. Y., asks; "What is the size and general character of "Littell's Living Age?"—It is a sixty-four page weekly, octavo, and is devoted to foreign literature.

W. S. BROWN, Youngsville, Pa., asks:—"Where is the Deaf and Dumb Asylum of this State located?" At what age are pupils admitted?"—The Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb is located at Philadelphia. A. B. Hutton is Principal, to whom you should write for particulars as to admission, &c.

N. J. WILLIAMS, Moores Hill, Ind., asks:—"Can I put a boy, supposing he is 20 years of age, on a homestead or can I have an agent occupy the homestead for five years?"—The man who enters a homestead must occupy it himself, and make it his home. There are no exceptions to the rule.

JOHN W., Wolf Lake, Ind., writes:

"As you are answering a great many questions asked by soldiers, regarding bounties, I thought I would try and get some information regarding my case. I enlisted the 6th day of August, 1862, in the 88th Indiana Volunteers; was mustered out the 1st day of September, 1864, by reason of re-enlistment in the 1st United States Veteran Engineers. I served in that regiment until the 26th day of September, 1865. We were promised the regular veteran bounty, but when we were mustered out we only received $100 bounty. I have received bounty for my first enlistment, all that was due but for the re-enlistment as a veteran. I don't think that I have received my full amount. Am I entitled to any more bounty or have I received all the bounty due me?"—If you received the full amount of bounty due on first enlistment, you have received all the bounty due you from the Government.

J. H. R., Orland.—The Institute named has considerable reputation in the way you mention. We know nothing more than this, but suppose the establishment is a reliable one.

JOHN H. GODFREY, Henry Creek, Mo., writes: "I enlisted April 5, 1864 in Gen. A. J. Hamilton's body guard, at Brownsville, Texas, for the term of one year; served nine months and was then attached to the 1st Texas Cavalry, United States Volunteers; was honorably discharged May 3, 1865. I received monthly pay, but nothing more. The question is, am I entitled to any bounty.

2. I took a homestead on 120 acres of land and received a Duplicate, issued August 18th 1866. Eighty acres of said land has been recently claimed under a duplicate of older date than mine, which duplicate shows that the said land was entered in 1857. Can I have any further benefit of the homestead law?"

Under the law of 1869 bounty might have been collected, but the provisions of that act were limited to December 1, 1869, after which date no claims could be received. In this view of your case, no bounty can be collected. 2. If the first claim can be substantiated, it is evident that the mistake was made at the Land Office, and this cannot be made to result to the detriment of the homesteader. Before giving up the right to the land, the question should be referred to the Register at the office where the land was entered, with request to have the matter investigated.

A. T. HARYWELL, Hadley, Michigan writes: "Will you please tell me why the line between the Northern and Southern States was called Mason & Dixon's line? When and by whom was it established? Will you give me the exact boundary of the so-called line and name the States that it passes through and oblige your patrons and friend?—Mason & Dixon's line is the parallel of 39 degrees, 43 minutes and 26.3 seconds north latitude, which separates Pennsylvania from Maryland, and which formed the dividing line between the free and slave States of the original confederation. It was drawn by Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, two celebrated English mathematicians, in 1763. The line begins at the north-east corner of Maryland and runs due west. With this information the correspondent or the reader can trace the line on any map of the United States. The line was run to settle boundary disputes between the rival colonies in Maryland and Pennsylvania, and of course with no thought of it being a boundary between free and slave states. The line was adopted as this boundary after the organization of the U. S. Government.

JOHN J. BROWN, El Dorado, Kansas, writes:—"By your department of correspondents we obtain much valuable information. The BLADE is a delightful visitor in the West. You will favor many readers by answering the following questions:

"1st. What is the length of the Atlantic Cable?

"2d. What was the difficulty between Generals Davis and Nelson? or what was the cause of Davis killing Nelson?

"3d. Which has the largest population, Cincinnati or Chicago?"

1. The length of the Atlantic Cable laid in 1866, extending from Valentia to New Foundland is 1,864 miles. There are seven wires in the one strand.

2. The question in regard to the killing of General Wm. Nelson, at Louisville, Ky., will be answered differently as you ask the friends of the of the deceased or those of Gen. Davis. The writer was in Louisville at the time of the occurrence and states the circumstances as he remembers them. Gen. Nelson had been ordered from McMinnville, Tenn., the headquarters of his division, on the movement of the rebel army under Gen. Bragg northward. He reported at Louisville and was at once placed in command of all the forces concentrating there. Gen. Davis was placed on duty temporarily in organizing the new regiments. These two old commanders were thus chief and subordinate for the time being. Nelson's responsibility was very great. Bragg by a bold movement was aiming to cut off Buell's army marching in forced marches to the relief of Louisville. A few days after Gen. Buell's army arrived at Louisville and while things were in confusion Gen. Davis called on General Nelson for an interview. Nelson was abrupt, and Gen. Davis claimed, insulting. In reference to some question about arms, Nelson made a hasty reply to the effect that a thorough soldier would not make such a report. An answer from Davis was resented by Nelson tapping or slapping him in the face. Davis rushed down the stairway, caught up a pistol and calling upon Nelson to defend himself, fired at him, inflicting a mortal wound, of which the rough but lion hearted old General died in a short time. The soldiers of Gen. Nelson's old Division, at that time quarerted on the Island formed by the canal and river, were much excited and were controlled with difficulty. Gen. Nelson, one of the most thorough soldiers of the war, was killed at the time when his instinct, iron will and great energy were most needed and even those who would have gloried in the insult being resented by Davis in kind, could not forgive him for his action in shooting.

3. Chicago has 298,982 inhabitatnte and Cincinnati has 216,239.

LADY READER, Tunnelton, West Virginia, asks: "Will you express an opinion as to the use of tobacco by young ladies—rubbing snuff, tobacco, &c. Do you know of anything that will remove the desire for the weed?"—The habit is a bad one, from every stand point. It is to be condemned on account of injury to health, injury to mental powers, and on account of its bad influences. It is certainly disagreable to all except the person using. As long as men continue to smoke and chew we may expect the fair sex to use the weed in forms they deem best suited to their pleasure and convenience. We would inaugurate a campaign against the whole army of tobacco users.

The best cure for the habit is a good strong will.

DANIEL GREENLEE, Scenery Hill, Washington County, Pennsylvania.—Rev. Milton Wright is editor and Rev. J. W. Shuey, publisher, of the *Religious Telescope*, and H. Y. Rush is editor of the *Herald of Gospel Liberty*—both papers are published at Dayton, O.

J. B.—Lettsville, Iowa, asks:

"What postage is to be collected on the WEEKLY BLADE, *Western Rural* and papers of the class?"—Five cents per quarter.

E. K. S., Mount Zion, Macon County, Illinois, asks; "Is Mr. Finney President of Oberlin College now? If he is not, who is?" J. H. Fairchild, D. D., is President of Oberlin College.

A QUAKERESS, Flushing, Ohio, writes: "If convenient, will you please inform through your Correspondents Column, whether "Ruth Hall" written by Fanny Fern is the true life of the authoress, as it is thought by many to be, and whether Hyacinth Eliet is N. P. Willis, if so, is the character in which he is represented in the above mentioned work a true one." To both of these questions we answe no, with this qualification. An author very rarely puts himself into one of his stories but very frequently puts his feelings there. The real suggests and the imagination avenges wrongs that the person suffered. Scenes in Fanny Fern's life may have suggested many of the vivid pictures in "Ruth Hall" and in telling the story the authoress undoubtedly gave many of her experiences in an exaggerated shape. In this way, too, she may have cut at the faults of her brother's character and the weakness, for a purpose. But that she pictured his life is not the case. She could better accomplish her purpose by not picturing it. There is this difference between a writer of fiction and a writer of history or biography. The novelist twists facts to suit herself, or her purpose, or rather builds upon a well known fact a great structure of romance. The historian simply relates.

SUBSCRIBER, Wenosha, Wisconsin, writes: "Can you tell me where I can get a book that treats of Farming and Gardening, and also tell how much to sow or plant to the acre?"—Address ORANGE JUDD & Co., New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. JAMES WILKINSON, Pittsfield, Warren Co., Pa., wish to know the whereabouts of their grandchild, Marcus Harvey, son of Spencer and Nellie Harvey, deceased. When last heard from he was living with his uncle, Wm. Parker, in Keokuk county, Iowa.

FARMER'S BOY, Laketon, Ind.:—Your questions in regard to telegraphing were answered some weeks ago. The business is a good one. As in every other business, salaries vary so much that we cannot answer the question in reference to yourself. The school most convenient to your locality is Oberlin, Ohio.

VICTOR L. VEIGO, Illinois, writes:—"I take the liberty (which I see many others are taking) of asking you a few questions: 1st. Will you inform me where I can get a book of instruction on the flute. 2d. In your rates of advertising you say you will advertise at the rate of 50 cents per line each insertion (Nonpareil solid). Now, what I want to know is this: What is meant by each insertion? Does it mean 50 cents per line for every week that the advertisement appears, or for a longer period?"—1. Address W. W. Whitney, Toledo, Ohio. 2. The announcement in regard to rates in the Weekly means just what is said. The rate is 50 cents per line for one insertion.

R. C. EREY, Union, Mo., writes:—"Please state how I can procure a new patent, as I have lost or had my patent stolen. It was West Virginia Agricultural Scrip, laid on 160 acres of land in Newton county, this State, in Jan., 1866."—Write to the office from which the document was issued or the parties from whom you received the patent.

MINNIE, Hagerstown, Maryland, asks,—"Where did the custom af coloring eggs, or of using colored eggs on Easter, originate?"—The custom originated in England, at a very early day.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

TO AGENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

We have received subscription letters from the following persons who failed to give us their full address:

WITHOUT STATE.

J. J. Hubby, Lancaster,
G. W. Warren, Bristol.
J. Babcock, Danville,
W. H. Dearmoff, Newport,
R. K. Studley, Rock Island.
A. H. Leslie, Spencer.
J. Sargeant, Woodville,
Silas Jones, Warren.
Peter Aleister, West Cairo.
W. R. McAllister P M Grand Island.
Jno. W. Warner, New Carlisle,

WITHOUT POST OFFICE.

W. S. Roberts,
M. W. Pierce, Ass't. P. M.
E. W. Hayman,
J. S. Smith, P. M.

FROM THE FOLLOWING POST OFFICES WITHOUT SIGNATURE.

spinwall, Nebraska,
Burlington, Kansas,
Bloomfield, Ill.
North Kortright, N. Y.

An advance party of about ten families who intend emigrating to Manitoba, left Strattroy, Ont., on the 6th, being the first departure from this section for newly acquired territory. All are well to do and shipped in advance a number of teams, reapers, mowers and other agricultural implements. The main party will embark on the 15th inst., and will go by way of Duluth.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A farmer near Mattoon has just finished marketing his corn crop of 21,000 bushels.

Anna Pomeroy, wife of Brick Pomeroy, has had a divorce granted her and $20,000 alimony, by the Milwaukee Circuit Court.

A fire at Sioux City, Iowa, on the 3d, burned the corner of Fourth and Douglas streets, Booge's block. Loss, from forty to fifty thousand dollars; insurance unknown.

The Southern Baptist Convention will meet in St. Louis Thursday, May 11th. A very large number of delegates are expected, and ample preparations are being made to entertain them.

The Germans of Chicago are making extensive arrangements for a grand peace jubilee in honor of the victory of Germany in the late war, which is to take place May 29th.

A Springfield despatch says it is now thought that the three men who attempted to rob and murder E. Hamilton, at Jacksonville, a week ago are the men who murdered Mr. Tyndale.

The other day a woman stepped into the office of the County Clerk, at Indianapolis, and asked if "here's where divorces were made." The clerk replied that sometimes they were granted. "Well," replied she, "I've concluded to leave my husband; he's mean; I want divorce; how much does it cost?"

The St. John's Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. Scott, of San Francisco, has raised $58,600 to apply on the five million memorial fund, or double the entire apportionment for California. This, with but one hundred and sixty-two members, is claimed as the banner church of the Union.

It is currently reported at Chicago, and generally believed that President Grant has signed the pardon of James Geary, recently convicted in that city of fraud under the Internal Revenue law He has been confined about two months at Joliet, having been sentenced to imprisonment for one year and to pay a fine of $2,000.

Miss Phœbe W. Cousins, who has gained considerable reputation as a lecturer on woman suffrage and kindred sujects, graduated on the 4th as Bachelor of Arts in the law school of Washington University, at St. Louis.

At the charter election held at Greenbush, New York, on the 3d, after the closing of the polls, a gang of ruffians made an attack on one of the inspectors of the district, seized upon the ballot box and smashed it. A terrible fight ensued, in which the attacking party suffered severely. Notwithstanding the destruction of the box the inspectors proceeded, and declared the result in favor of the citizens' ticket.

Gov. Palmer's proclamation convening the Illinois Legislature in its extra session has been issued. It fixes May 24th as the time, includes all subjects of mention in a previous dispatch, except the river improvement bill, and comprehends in addition, the questions of the regulation of exercise of general domain, and an investigation of the deficiencies in the appropriations for the Insane Hospital and the Soldiers' Orphans' Home.

A prominent resident of DeKalb, after a drive through DuPage, Kendall, Kane, and DeKalb, the garden counties of the garden State, reports that the prospect for crops is excellent. The pastures have started up and are good feed. The farmers generally have sown a larger breadth of grain than usual, and all is up and looking finely. The farmers are now just in the midst of corn planting, of which a large crop will be put in. The agriculturists are looking forward hopefully, and they all unite in saying that there has not been so favorable a spring as this for sowing and planting within ten years. Fruit through this section has been in nowise injured by frost. Cherries and wild plums are in bloom, and apples are just budding into blossom.

A tornado swept over Baton Rouge and vicinity on Tuesday, causing a great destruction of property. The north and south walls of the penitentiary and the roof of the shoe factory and cells in the south wing of the building were blown away; the whole second story and roof of the store house of the United States arsenal, with 200 feet of the labratory frame building and roof of one of the powder magazines were rent in fragments. The roof was torn from the Catholic Church, and a large number of frame houses were unroofed and received other damage. The sugar-house and a number of cabins on the plantation of Jos. Bernard were blown down and one negro killed and several wounded. The sugar house, gin house and cabins on the plantation of James McCaller were all destroyed, and many colored persons severely injured. The sugar house and all the cabins on the plantation of W. S. Pike were blown down and two colored men killed and a number wounded. Many boats laden with coal sunk. The loss will reach $400,000. During the storm some convicts escaped from prison, but were afterward captured.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SCHOLARS.—The new singing book, The Silver Song, is worthy of your attention. Ask your teachers to send for a copy and see for yourselves. The publisher has received strong testimonials as to its merits, and we predict for it a large sale.

As a remedy for Bronchial Affections and Chronic diseases of the Lungs, nothing ever before discovered equals Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical discovery. It is also a great blood purifier and restorative tonic, and cures Pimples, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, making the complexion clear and fair. Sold by Druggists.

BISHOP SOULE'S LINIMENT, invented by the late BISHOP SOULE, is creating a revolution in the cure of Sciatica, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney and Spinal Complaints, Sore Throat, Sprains, &c. The cures effected by it are almost beyond belief. Try it, use nothing else, and you will be cured. It is the only sure cure for that dreadful disease Sciatica. For sale by druggists, price $1.50 per bottle. F. W. RYDER & SON, Proprietors, Boston, JOHN F. HENRY, 8 College Place, New York, Agent. April20w4t 77.

....FOR MOTH PATCHES, FRECKLES and Tan, use Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion. The only reliable and harmless remedy for removing Brown Discolorations from the skin.

For Pimply Eruptions, Black Heads, Blotched Disfigurations on the face, use Perry's Comedone and Pimple Remedy.

Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond Street, New York. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

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STENCIL TOOLS and stock—best in the world. L. S. METCALF, 117 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.

mall:w4t.

HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM will make a lady of twenty-five look as if she were but eighteen. It gives the complexion a lively, pearl-like appearance, exceedingly beautiful and perfectly natural. It removes Pimples, Sunburn, Moth-patches, Ring-marks, Sallowness, &c., and in a very few weeks changes the rustic face into one of culture and refinement. Any lady who wishes to be pleased with herself and to please others will certainly use this article. Then dress your Hair with LYON'S Celebrated Kathairon, and the two attractions—the complexion and the hair—are perfect. The Kathairon stimulates the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out and turning gray, and is the best hair dressing in the world. All druggists keep these articles. may11w4t

THERE IS GOOD AUTHORITY for stating that in this country one adult out of every six dies of Consumption; and, indeed, so prevalent and so fatal has this disease become, that it is dreaded as the great scourge of the race; and yet, in the formative stages all Pulmonary Complaints may be readily controlled by resorting promptly to the Expectorant of Dr. D. Jayne, which soothes and strengthens the bronchial tubes, allaying inflammation and cleansing them and the lungs of all impurities. It is a certain remedy for Coughs and Colds, which, when left to themselves, frequently bring on Pulmonary Complaints, and it cures Bronchitis effectually if taken in time, and the directions strictly followed. It has maintained its reputation as a curative for over a quarter of a century, and if those who are threatened with Lung Diseases or any of the symptoms of Bronchitis or Asthma, will at once give this standard remedy a trial, they will never regret it. Sold everywhere.

KING OF THE BLOOD, the most thorough purifier of the blood yet discovered cures all humors, from a common eruption to the worst scrofula. A cure is warranted where the directions are strictly adhered to.

Spring Medicine.—It is an invaluable medicine in the Spring of the year to carry off the accumulations of thick bile from the liver, and viscid secretions from the other glands of the system. One or two bottles will arouse all the functions of the body to healthy action, restore the appetite, clear the brain and carry off those symptoms of languor and heaviness everybody feels, more or less, as warm weather approaches.

For sale by all Druggists.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, anima tion or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first-class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Addres HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE Co., 562 Broadway, New York march30wlyr

....THE BEST TONIC—Casewell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Callisaya. oct27w1y.

....HAZARD & CASEWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

Medical knowledge for everybody, 250,000 *cop sold in two years.*

A Book for every Man.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF PRESERVATION. A Medical Treatise on the Cause and Cure of EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE IN MAN, NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, HYPOCHONDRIA, and all other diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH, OR THE INDISCRETIONS OR EXCESSES of mature years. This is indeed a book for every man. Price only $1.00, 285 pages, bound in cloth.

A Book for every Woman.

Entitled SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN, AND HER DISEASES; or, WOMAN TREATED PHISIOLOGICALLY AND PATHOLOGICALLY, from INFANCY TO OLD AGE, with elegant ILLUSTRATIVE ENGRAVINGS. 350 pages, bound in beautiful French cloth. Price $2.00.

A Book for Everybody.

A new book, treating exclusively of NERVOUS AND MENTAL DISEASES. 150 pp. cloth. Price $1.00, or SENT FREE on receipt of $3.00 for the other two books, postage paid.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, or Dr. W. H. Parker, who is the Business Agent and Medical Assistant of the author.

N. B.—The author of the above named books, or Dr. Parker, may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. dec15w6mos 65

The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

TUESDAY MORNING, May 9, 1871.

FLOUR—The market is void of any new feature of interest. The demand for shipping parcels is rather limited and the bulk of business from war houses and mills is to supply local dealers. We quote fine, $4.75@5; superfine, $5@5.15; extra, $5.25@5.50; XX and fancy, $6.50@7.50.

WHEAT—The market for this grain has been quite unsteady for a week past with very considerable fluctuations in prices. During last week quotations advanced 3c rate with a fair degree of activity in nearly all grades, the demand being speculative to a considerable extent. Latterly the bottom appears to have fallen out of the market and our own under such an influence is dull and lower—nearly all the advance of the week having been lost yesterday. Last evening the market closed dull and heavy there were no sales after the reported dullness and decline at the east and just previous to the receipt of the unfavorable advices. Amber sold at $1.38 spot and seller June and 138¾ and 139c buyer May; No. 1 white Michigan at 1.40@3c; No. 2 D & M white at 1.06c, No 2 red Wabash at 1.37 and No. 2 Canal at 1.00@3c. No. 1 red was inactive, nominally 14c@141c.

CORN—This grain has been in fair demand and the market has ruled moderately active, the greater part of the time since our last. Prices have fluctuated between 50c and 52c for high mixed. It is worthy of mention that there has been very little disposition to speculate in corn this spring, less than we have known in any previous season. The demand during the week has been to fill shipping orders, and as a consequence the outward movement has been large. At this writing the market is dull under the influence of eastern advices and prices are somewhat depressed. Yesterday evening quotations closed as follows: High mixed at 50c; Low mixed at 50c; Yellow at 51c; Michigan at 50½c; No Grade nominally at 50@52c.

OATS—The market has ruled more quiet than during the previous week, but prices have materially advanced. The three kinds of No. 1 "Wabash," "D. & M.," and "Lake Shore," have advanced 2¼@3c on the week, being now quoted at 57c for the two first named, and 56¾c for the latter. No 2 Oats dull at 55¾c. Michigan Oats have been in fair request with a light speculative inquiry; the price yesterday was 56¼c, at which the market closed dull.

RYE—A light business has been transacted in this grain, but the market is now inactive. Last sales were at 87½c for No 1 and 85 for No 2 and Rejected.

PROVISIONS—The market for all kinds is dull and heavy. Mess Pork is inactive except to a very limited extent at $20 for heavy mess, and $18 for light; Smoked Hams are steady at 12 21½c and smoked Shoulders at 8c. Butter is dull at 20@22c, the outside for very choice. Lard is dull at the range of 10@13c. Cheese dull at 13c for factory. Eggs firmer and shade better at 13c.

POTATOES—Since our last Peach Blows have sold at 98c, but at present the market is lower and there is less strength to the market at 90c. Other varieties range at 70@80c.

MILL FEED—Market firm; Fine Middlings $27@28; Shorts, $25@26; Bran, $21@22.

FRUITS—Dried Apples are dull and slow of sale at 6¾@7c per lb; Dried Peaches peeled, 20c.

POULTRY—In fair demand at 18c for Turkeys dressed and 16c for Chickens.

SEEDS—Dull; we quote nominally. Clover, $5 25; Timothy, $4; Flax, $1 90.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, May 8, 1871.

Cotton firm; middling uplands, 15¾c. Flour dull and lower; receipts 12,000 bbls; superfine western and State, $5 70@5 90 for common to good extra, $6 25@6 30; good to choice, $6 25@6 80; white western extra, $6 85@7 20; Ohio extras, $6 20@6 90; St. Louis, $6 30@9 00. Rye flour, and corn meal unchanged. Whiskey heavy at 90¾@91c. Wheat dull and lower; receipts 51,000 bu, new spring, 151@154c; red and amber, 154@160c; white western 167c. Rye, Barley and Malt quiet. Corn dull and lower; receipts 82,000 bushels; western mixed, 76@80c; yellow, 81@81¼c. Oats dull and drooping; receipts 595 bushels; western and Ohio, 64@68c. Hay and Hops unchanged. Coffee firm; Rio sold at 13¾@16¼c. Sugar firm; Cuba, 9¼@9¾c. Molasses steady; Muscovado 38@42c. Rice, 8¾@9c. Petroleum—crude 13½c, refined, 23¼c. Total stock of Grain—Wheat, 281,000 bushels; Corn, 257,000 bushels; Oats, 376,000 bushels; Rye, 161,000 bushels; Barley, 51,000 bushels; Malt, 172,000 bushels. Provisions—Pork steady; mess, $17 50@17 75; prime, $15; prime mess, new, $15 50@16 seller June, $17 50@17 75. Beef quiet; plain mess $10@15; extra do, 14@17c. Hams $26@29. Tierce Beef—prime mess $24@26; India mess $35@39. Cut Meats steady; hams at 11@13¾c; shoulders 6¾@7c. Middles quiet. Lard heavy; prime steam 10¾@11¾c; kettle dried 11¾c.—Butter dull and drooping at 8@28 for western and 15@30c for State. Cheese dull at 7@14c.

LATEST—Flour dull and drooping at $6 05@8 30 for shipping extras. Wheat dull and drooping; red and amber 154@158c. Corn dull and holders are anxious to sell. Mixed western 76@78c.—Pork steady; Cumberland middles 8¾c. Lard firm at 11¾c. Eggs steady at 16.

Government Stock Market.

NEW YORK, May 8.

Sterling Exchange 110¾.			
Coupons of '81.....	117¾	5-20s of '67.....	113¾
5-20s of '62.....	111	Coupons of '68....	113¾
Ex. div. of '64....	111	10-40s.....	109¾
Ex. div. of '65....	111	Currency 6s	115¾
Ex div new.....	113¾	Gold	111¾

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, May 8

Cotton steady; middling uplands, 14¾@14¾c. Flour firm; family $6 25@6 50. Wheat scarce and firm at 138@140c. Corn in good demand at 57c. Rye quiet at 98@102c. Oats in light demand, but firm; No. 2 mixed at 52@55c. Barley is steady; choice fall at 45c. Coffee firm; prime at 18@18¾c. Sugar—good demand; raw N. Orleans 9¾@11¾; refined in fair demand and ¾c higher; soft at 13@13¾c. Lard 14¾@14¾c, and market closing buoyant. Molasses in good demand at full prices. Linseed Oil firm at 100c. Lard Oil dull and drooping at 95. Eggs in fair demand and higher at 13¾@14c. Butter firm at 24@26c. Cheese firm; factory 15@15¾c. Pork quiet and weak; holders are asking $17 50; no demand. Lard quiet and weak; holders are asking 11c; no demand. Bulk Meats are in light demand but firm; 6c was offered but ¼@¾c